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The Ellsworth American.

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Business Cards.

The Ellsworth American
Job, Card & Job Printing Office
ELLSWORTH ME.

New Hotel in Ellsworth!
FRANKLIN HOUSE.
B. F. GRAY, Proprietor,
Franklin St. Ellsworth, Maine.
The Proprietor would announce to his friends and the public generally, that he has just completed a New Hotel, and is now prepared to furnish all who may desire it with First Class Entertainment. Everything new throughout the House. Rooms, with Hot or Cold water, and all Modern improvements.
In connection with the House, is a new and commodious stable, and carriage house.
Excellent Hostlers always on hand.
B. F. GRAY.

PERSONS AFFLICTED BY
Any Nameable Disease!
DR. ADDISON D. CRABTREE, CAN WRITE TO
TREMONT ST., BOSTON, MASS
Write case and name plainly and send stamp. Crabtree has had 20 years experience in Family and Chronic practice. 1yr12

HANCOCK HOUSE!
This House is centrally located and has recently been thoroughly repaired and refurnished throughout.
The proprietor intends to give personal attention to the table and the wants of his guests, and solicits a share of the patronage of travelers and others as can be found in the city. A good stable and a faithful Ostler, always on hand.
GEO. GOULD,
West End of Union River Bridge.
Ellsworth, Oct. 21, 1875. 1yr3

MUSIC!!
EMERALD CORNET BAND.
T. F. MONAGHAN, Leader
HALL OVER STORE OF N. WIGGIN, & CO.
BAND MUSIC furnished at short notice and reasonable Terms.
M. DRUMMY Agt.

BRADY & SMALL,
CORN, FLOUR & GROCERIES,
(West End Union River Bridge)
ELLSWORTH, - - - MAINE.

JAS. BORLAND & CO.
Ship Chandlers & Grocers.
53 South Street,
NEW YORK.

H. A. TRIPP,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law,
BLUEHILL, ME.
PROMPT ATTENTION given to all business intrusted to my care. tf19

Oyster and Eating Saloon.
J. W. COOMBS, PROPRIETOR.
PETERS' BLOCK,
Corner of MAIN & STATE STREETS, ELLSWORTH
Fine Oysters, Ale, Lager Beer, Cigars, Tobacco, Confectionery, Fruit, Nuts, Soda, Sarsaparilla, Lemonade, Ginger Pop, Milk, Cream, Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Ice Cream, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Pineapples, Cocoanuts, Figs, Dates, Candies, &c. 4wis

HOUSE PAPER.
3000 Rolls House Paper
just received at J. A. HALE'S, also a fine assortment of
Window Shades and Borders.
The public are invited to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
J. A. HALE,
Main St., Ellsworth, Maine. 1-tf

ABBY M. FULTON, M. D.
—OFFICE OVER—
G. A. Parcher's Drug Store,
ELLSWORTH, : : : MAINE
OFFICE HOURS.—From 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5. Tuesdays excepted.
Payment required at the time for visits, examinations and prescriptions. 32tf

Dr. J. T. OSGOOD.
Surgeon Dentist,
OFFICE, GRANITE BLOCK,
ELLSWORTH.....MAINE.
Every branch in the Dental Profession carried on in the most substantial manner, and at prices that defy competition.
A Perfect Set of Teeth for $20!
(UPPER OR LOWER)
Anesthesia produced by the use of Johnston Brothers' new apparatus and Liquid Nitrous Oxide Gas, or Sulphuric Ether. The freezing of the gums successfully performed and teeth extracted without pain. 1tf

GEO. P. CLARK & CO.,
SHIP BROKERS,
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS
No. 104 State Street,
GEO. P. CLARK BOSTON.
Freights and Charters procured. Vessels Bought and Sold. Insurance effected. Consignment Solicited 27tf.

A. R. DEVEREUX,
Sheriff of Hancock County,
Ellsworth, Maine.
—O—
DEPUTIES:

I. W. Patterson,	Bucksport.
C. F. Davies,	Castine.
A. N. Osgood,	Bluehill.
Benjamin Nutter,	Brooklin,
Francis Taft,	Gouldsboro.
B. T. Atherton,	Mt Desert.
W. H. H. Spofford,	Deer Isle.

All business entrusted to any one of the above officers, will be promptly and faithfully attended to.
Ellsworth, Jan. 21st, 1875. 1yr3.

A. F. Burnham,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
—AND—
U. S. CLAIM AGENT,
FOR PROSECUTING CLAIMS FOR PENSIONS AND BOUNTIES.
ELLSWORTH, : : MAINE.
tf 11 '74.

PATENTS.
Wm. Franklin Seavey,
Attorney at Law, and Solicitor of Patents.
Rines Block, 17 Main Street.
Oct. 31, tf '72. BANGOR, ME.

This is the Last Call.
ALL DEMANDS due the late firm of H. & S. K. Whiting, if not paid in sixty days from this date, will be put into an Attorneys hands for collection.
S. K. WHITING.
Ellsworth, April 1st, 1876. 2mo13

CATARRH.
Had Catarrh Ten Years, Droppings in the Throat, Bad Cough, and Asthma so bad as to be obliged to take a remedy for it at night before being able to sleep. Cured by three bottles of
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.
GENTLEMEN.—My case is briefly as follows: I have had Catarrh for ten years each year with increasing severity. For nine years I had not breathed through one nostril. I had droppings in the throat, a very bad cough, asthma so bad as to be obliged to take a remedy for it at night before being able to lie down and sleep, and a constant dull pain in my head. My head was at times so full of catarrhal matter as to injure my sense of hearing and compel me to get up several times in a night to clear it and my throat before I could sleep. Every one of these distressing symptoms has disappeared under the use of not quite three bottles of SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE. My hearing is fully restored. I have no asthmatic symptoms, no cough, no droppings in the throat, no headache, and in every way better than I have been for years. I could feel the effects of the CURE on my appetite, on my kidneys, and in fact every part of my system. What has been done in my case is wholly the effect of the RADICAL CURE.
Very respectfully,
C. H. LAWRENCE.
FITCHBURG, Oct. 14.
Endorsed by a Prominent Druggist
I hereby certify that Mr. Lawrence purchased the RADICAL CURE of me and from time to time made me familiar with his case. I believe his statement to be true in every particular.
JAS. P. DERBY.
FITCHBURG, Oct. 14.
RECOMMEND IT EXCLUSIVELY.
From the Examiner of Drugs, Boston Custom House, who is also one of the largest prescription druggists in the City.
THE VERY HIGHEST AUTHORITY.
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE has proved so uniformly successful in the treatment of Catarrh that I now commend it exclusively, and consider it far superior to any preparation ever before prepared for this disease.
ISAAC T. CAMPBELL, Druggist,
Broadway, South Boston,
And Examiner of Drugs, B. C. H.
UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION.
Has not found a Case that it did not relieve at once.
GENTLEMEN.—I am happy to inform you that SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE is the best remedy for Catarrh I have ever sold. It gives universal satisfaction. I have not found a case that it did not relieve at once, and in many cases a cure is performed by the use of one bottle. It must soon lead all others in the market. Please send me another supply. Respectfully yours,
ANDREW LEE.
MANCHESTER, MASS., April 3, 1874.
SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE
Is a Local and Constitutional Remedy.
LOCAL—Because it is applied directly to the seat of disease, the nasal passages, by insufflation, where it acts, instantly clearing the head of mucous accumulations, allaying pain and soreness, subduing inflammation and gradually drying up the discharge.
CONSTITUTIONAL—Because it is taken internally, where by its alterative and resolvent properties it purifies the blood of the acid poison always present in Catarrh, keeps the pores open, the skin moist and healthy, gives tone to the nervous forces, improves the appetite, and enables the system, by its powerful tonic influence, to completely throw off the disease.
Each package contains a Treatise on Catarrh and Dr. Sanford's Improved Inhaling Tube. Price $1.00. Sent to any part of the United States for $1.25. For sale by Druggists everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, General Agents.
Use SANFORD'S JAMAICA GINGER, superior to Composition, Hop Drops, etc. 4wis

ZABUD FOSTER,
—DEALER IN—
Caskets and Coffins!

A large assortment of every style & size kept on hand, and trimmed at short notice at reasonable rates.
PLATES & ROBES FURNISHED.
Ware-Rooms over John A. Hale's Boot store, Ellsworth, Maine.
Residence near Methodist Church. 1yr34

CASKETS
—AND—
COFFINS
Of every Style and Size on hand and
TRIMMED
—AT—
SHORT NOTICE!
—ALSO—
ROBES FURNISHED
—AT—
CUNNINGHAM and CO'S.
Prices Reasonable.

PRESENTS
—FOR—
CHRISTMAS & NEW YEARS!
are to be had at the
NEW PHOTOGRAPH ROOM!
—O—
The best presents to make your friends, is a nice picture of yourself and children, which you can get here
Call and Examine
some of the nicest specimens ever made in this city and satisfy yourself that I can do as good work here as can be made in other cities,
BRING IN YOUR PICTURES
and, get them copied and framed in the best style and finished in
INK, OIL, OR WATER COLORS.
I keep constantly on hand, Frames, Cord Knobs, Matts, and everything else in my line of
IRVING OSGOOD.
Do not forget the place, over R. F. Suminsby (One Door below Gallerts.)
MAIN STREET, : : ELLSWORTH, MAINE.
1yr38

"It works like a charm."
RENNE'S MAGIC OIL.
This is a purely vegetable, general family remedy. Keep it in the house to use in case of emergency.
TRY IT INTERNALLY.
It cures Colic, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, Indigestion, Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, &c.
USE IT EXTERNALLY.
It cures Neuralgia, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Sprains, Cuts, Bruises, Old Sores, Headache, Toothache, and in fact almost all the aches and pains which flesh is heir to.
Sold by all dealers in Medicines.
WM. RENNE & SONS, Proprietors, Pittsfield, Mass. 1yr37
Sold in Ellsworth by G. A. Parcher, S. D. Wiggin, Somesville—E. W. Allen, T. Hamor, Hancock—Crabtree & Co. Sullivan—S. Simpson.

For Sale.
A desirable dwelling house, new, finished throughout, two stories. Lot 2¼X9¾ rods, situated on Mt. Desert Street, and about one fourth of a mile from the bridge.
This property will be sold low if applied for soon.
W. S. GORDON.
Ellsworth, April 10, 1876. 15tf

Poetry.

Our Star.

[For the American.]

Shine on in the blue, starry heavens,
Bend low, O my beautiful star;
My heart has a message to send by you
To my King, who awaits it afar!

O Star, you remember that calm spring night
As we gazed at the "angel's flowers,"
And from out that gleaming host above,
Chose you and called you *ours*?

Yes—ours—he said, forever and aye,
And as long as you shine in heaven,
Our love will be true as it was that night,
To the *silent* promises given!

Watching and waiting, he listens to-night
To hear what our Star has to say;
So glance in his eyes with a loving smile
And give him my message, I pray.

I tremble—my lips dare not breathe it aloud,
Do you know what I would impart?
No! never a word have I told *you* Star
Of the secret that dwells in my heart!

Shine on through the blue, starry heavens,
And bid him "good-night" from afar,
Some *angel* will whisper the message
I *dare* not entrust to a *Star*.

VENUS.

Evening Brings us Home.

I'm dreaming alone on an islet
In a new and murm'ring sea,
And the song of its rippling waters
Is memory sweet to me.

It rose in rough waves this morning
That foamed upon its breast,
But a hush has fallen upon it—
Evening has brought it rest.

With white sails furled, the fishermen
Back to the shore have come;
They are resting now at their cabin doors,
Evening has brought them home.

The seabird's wings are tired at last
Of their flight across the foam;
They are folded now in her rocky nest,
Evening has brought her home.

I'm dreaming of my long journey
Across this stormy world,
And the hour when my boat will anchor,
And its tattered sails be furled.

Many a friend has gone from me—
Very far away are some,
But this whisper dries the tear-drop,—
Evening will bring them home.

Some may have perhaps forgotten me
On the battle-field of life,
But a bend unites our several hearts,
We are partners in the strife.

Others are very faint and worn
In the heat of noonday sun,
They raise their burning hands, and cry,
O! when will day be done?

Ye may cease your weary moaning,
There are angels at your side,
Who will lead you through this furnace
To the calm, cool eventide.

Perhaps they had once in sorrow
Across the earth to roam;
But that passed away forever
When evening brought them home.

The crimson cloudlets are glowing
Above the water's breast,
Over the ripples there is a line
Of gold that leads to rest.

The west gets redder and redder,
The shadows are very long,
The time for slumber is coming,
And the hour for even song.

Lovely and fair is the morning,
Bright is God's glorious sun,
But weary spirits rest at eve,
When the long, long day is done.

Once a Week.

1776—Centennial—1876.

TUNE.—Yankee Doodle.

Swing back, ye hundred gates that close
The cycles of the past,
Reveal the records of the years—
The first unto the last.
Old '76—When Washington
Our starry flag unfurled,
Proclaiming "Free America"
Unto the wide, wide world.

Blest Natal year! Thank God for men
Those fathers tried and true;
All honor to our patriot sires—
Who wore the Union blue!
And what a record opens up,
As in review they pass!
What volumes found in every year
Through retrospective glass.

Our "Star of Empire" upward tends,
Majestic on its way!
Behold's us in our infancy!
Behold our land to-day.
Our railroads cross the continent,
O'er rivers, lakes, and seas,
Our myriad snowy sails are seen—
Borne on by every breeze!

Through every section of our land
The electric fluids play,
Commingling thoughts beyond the seas—
Three thousand miles away!
Through cloud, and storm, and battle's heat,
Our God has been our Guide;
And sheds his blessings manifold,
O'er all our country wide!

The poor oppressed, from every land,
Unto our shores have come—
Here, in this land of liberty,
Have found a happy home!
From broad Atlantic's surging swell,
To calm Pacific's strand,
Our glorious flag waves in the breeze—
O'er one United Land!

And forty millions join the strains
That swell our jubilee—
Proclaim the wondrous changes wrought—
Within a century!
As in the past, oh, Lord of All,
Still Thou our Ruler be!
God bless the Land of Washington—
Home of the brave and free!

Miscellaneous.

The Architect's Wife.

A SPANISH LEGEND.

If I might be permitted to add another to the eight beatitudes of the catechism, it should be as follows: Blessed are the husbands of prudent women, for theirs is the domestic felicity.

And if I might be allowed to illustrate the beatitudes by historical notes, I would append to the ninth the following narrative.

About the middle of the fourteenth century Don Henry of Trastaman was besieging the city of Toledo, which faithful to its King, Don Pedro, the cruel, was defending itself with tenacious courage.

Many times did the loyal and valiant Toledans rushing across the magnificent bridge of St. Martin, one of the most precious architectural jewels which that monumental city possessed, throw themselves upon the besieging host, encamped in the *cigarrales*, and carry destruction and slaughter to the very tent of its leaders. In order to put a stop to such sallies, Don Henry determined to destroy the bridge.

This bridge as we have already said, was one of the many masterpieces of architecture which form, as it were, a girdle round the city of the martyrs, the councils, and the cavaliers, but of what value are historic or artistic monuments in the eyes of an ambitious politician whose only dream is to bury his poniard in a brother's bosom, that he may seat himself upon that brother's throne?

The *Cigarrales* of Toledo, so celebrated in the writings of the Spanish poets, is a lovely suburb occupied by well kept gardens and orchads, clothed with stately trees, and dotted here and there with beautiful villas.

One night the trees of the *Cigarrales*, with all their summer wealth of leaf and fruit, were cut down by the soldiers of Don Henry, and piled in a large heap on the bridge.

At earliest dawn lurid flames illuminated the ruined gardens, flashed upon the eddies of the river, and bathed in their ruddy glow the Palace of Don Roderic, and that ancient tower, whose form is still reflected in the sliding currents of the Tagus, at whose foot the daughter of Count Julian is said to have been bathing, when that unfortunate monarch first beheld her fatal beauty.

A mighty bon-fire blazed upon the bridge of Saint Martin, and the crackling of its great blocks of stone as they crumble in the intense heat, seemed the death-cry of art oppressed by barbarism.

The Toledens, awakened by the unwonted glare, rushed to save their beautiful bridge from the destruction which threatened it, but they ran in vain; a frightful crash which resounded along the precipitous banks of the river, told them that the bridge no longer existed.

When the morning sun came, gilding with its earliest rays the cupolas of the imperial city, the damsels who descended to the river to fill their pichers with its pure and crystaline waters, returned with empty vessels, but with grief and indignation in their breasts—for the Tagus ran turbulent and muddy, overthrowing in its resistless career the still smoking ruins.

Boundless was the rage of the Toledans for the bridge of St. Martin was their only means of communication with the earthly paradise, the *Cigarrales*; their valor, which had begun to cool, acquired fresh vigor, and soon the army of Don Henry was put to flight, and the stream of the Tagus reddened with the blood of the retreating host.

Many years had passed since the fratricide of Monteil destroyed the bridge at St. Martin.

Kings and archbishops had made strenuous endeavors to replace it by a new one, which should equal the old one in beauty and solidity.

Don Pedro Tenorio, one of the great archbishops, to whom Toledo owes almost as much as to her kings, caused proclamation to be made throughout all the towns and cities of Spain, calling upon all architects of ability to undertake the reconstruction of the bridge; but the skill and ingenuity of them all, Moorish as well as Christians, failed to satisfy the ardent desire of the Toledans, for the rapid current of the river always swept away scaffolds and centres and bridges long before the mighty arches were completed.

One day a man and woman, humble strangers entered Toledo by the gate of Cambron and rented a house in the neighborhood of the bridge of St. Martin. The man, after having carefully examined the ruins, repaired to the archiepiscopal palace.

Well pleased was the good archbishop when a servant announced that an architect from a distant part of the country sought the honor of appearing in his presence, and he hasted to grant the desired audience.

The stranger was still young, but hardship and diligent study had given his face an almost aged look. "My lord," he said, "my name is of course unknown to you, it is John of Arevalla, and by profession I am an architect."

"Perchance the proclamation, which we caused to be made throughout Spain, calling for an architect of sufficient skill to rebuild the bridge of St. Martin has drawn you to our noble city?"

"On account of that proclamation I came."

"Are you acquainted with the difficulties of the task you would undertake?"

"I know them, my lord, and I believe I can overcome them."

"Where have you studied?"

"In Salamanca."

"And what structures accredit your skill?"

"None."

The Archbishop gave him a look of surprise and distrust, and the stranger hastened to add. "In my youth I was a soldier, but ill-health forced me to abandon the rugged life of arms, and, returning to Castile, my native country, I applied myself with ardor to the study of architecture."

"It grieves me much that you are unable to name any building which bears witness to your talent."

"There are bridges upon the Duoro and upon the Guadalquiver—which should do me honor, but the honor is usurped by others."

"I do not understand."

"I was poor and unknown and struggling for bread as well as honor, and I was obliged to surrender the honor, to others that I might secure to bread."

"And can you offer no guarantee that if we trust in you our confidence will not be misplaced?"

"I have one pledge, which I hope will suffice."

"What is it?"

"My life?"

"Explain."

"When the centering shall be taken from under the central arch of the bridge, the man under whose direction it was constructed will stand upon the key-stone."

"I accept the condition."

"And I am prepared to fulfil it."

Then taking leave of the Archbishop the architect hastened homeward. He found his wife anxiously awaiting his return in the doorway. "Oh my, Catalina," he joyfully exclaimed, throwing his arms around her. "Among the many triumphs of art which adorn this noble city, there shall be one which will carry down to posterity the name of John of Arevallo!"

For many months the work on the new bridge of St. Martin has been prosecuted with vigor, and now at length, supported on strong timber centerings it proudly spans the conquered river.

To-morrow—the day of St. Ildefonso—has been fixed upon for the solemn inauguration, and formal opening of the new bridge—and now at twilight, John of Arevallo ascends the scaffolding to see that all things are in readiness for the grand event. As he scales the network of stays and braces, the fullness of his heart runs over at his lips—and, almost unconsciously, he sings for joy. But see! the song has died upon his lip, and the glad light faded from his eyes; filled with grief and despair he turns homeward.

Catalina, his happy wife, runs lovingly to meet him, but the pallor of her husband's face is soon reflected in her own. "Oh, my God!" she cries in terror, "are you ill?"

"No, my Catalina," he answered, endeavoring to hide his trouble.

"Alas; do not deny what your face reveals."

"The evening is chilly, and excessive labor and——"

"Come; come to the fireside, its warmth, and your evening meal will restore you to health and happiness."

"Happiness!" murmured John of Arevallo, seating himself beside the hearth, where a bright fire of dry oak wood was sending up its cheerful blaze. He tries to conquer his sadness, but in vain—Catalina approaches him.

"For the first time in your life you are hidding a sorrow from me; am I no longer worthy of the love I have always merited?"

"Catalina, do not add to my grief by doubting my love."

"Love cannot exist without confidence."

"For your own happiness as well as mine, seek not to discover the cause."

"I desire to know that I may alleviate the sorrow which it causes you."

"Alleviate it? that is impossible."

"To a love like mine, nothing is impossible."

"Well then; to-morrow I shall lose my honor and my life, both falling into ruin along with the mighty fabric which I have reared with so much anxiety and hope."

"No, no, exclaimed Catalina, pressing her husband to her bosom, and smothering in her heart the anguish which this revalation caused her.

"Yes, when my confidence in my triumph was greatest, I discovered that an error in my calculations is about to cause the destruction of both the bridge and its designer."

"The bridge may sink into the waves, but not thou, my love; let me fly to the archbishop, and upon my knees, implore him not to force you to fulfil your fearful promise."

"You would ask in vain, for even were he to grant your request, I could not endure to survive my honor."

"Then you shall live, and with honor," cried Catalina, with resolution.

Already the cocks are crowing, and John of Arevallo, at length, overcome by grief and fatigue, sleeps.

Catalina rises, and, hastily dressing herself, noiselessly makes her way to the kitchen. She opens a window looking towards the bridge, and looks forth.

The night is starry and dark, but the gloom is pierced at times by vivid lightning, and in the intervals of thunder she hears the wind whistling through the staging of the bridge of St. Martin, and the river howling at its base. Catilina turns, gently closes the window, and from the half consumed embers on the hearth, selects a brand, and hardly daring to breathe she hurries forth with it into the street. Whither is she going? Does she carry that torch to illuminate the thick darkness which engulfs her the moment she leaves the house? No. She resolutely hides it beneath her mantle, although its feeble light would have saved her delicate form from many a rude shock as she threads her way among huge blocks of stone and piles of lumber, which obstruct her path. At length she arives at the bridge, and standing by the abutment, she cannot repress a thrill of horror. Perhaps it is because she hears the roar and rush of the angry waters in the black abyss beneath her; perhaps she is affrighted at the crashing of the thunder, as it reverberates in the darkness over-head; or it may be that she feels that in the eyes of those who cannot comprehend the noble self-sacrifice of a loving heart, she is about to commit a crime.

With trembling hand she draws the brand from beneath the fold of her cloak, and applies it to the scaffolding. The resinous wood bursts at once into a blaze, and the flames fanned by the wind, leap madly from timber to timber, and the whole structure is quickly wrapped in a mantel of fire.

By the friendly light of the conflagration, Catalina soon retraces her steps. Noiselessly she enters her dwelling—her husband is still sleeping. Hastily she undresses and places herself by his side. Meanwhile the flames which she has kindled are accomplishing their work of destruction.

Soon a murmur of confusion begins to be heard throughout the city, and immediately from a hundred steeples burst forth the clanging alarm of the fire-bells, and once more the crashing downfall of the Bridge of St. Martin wrenches from the breasts of the Toledans the same cry of anguish which they had uttered when the former bridge fell beneath the boulders of Don Henry.

John of Arevallo starts up awake, and hurriedly dressing himself he rushes into the street. Can we wonder that there is joy in his heart as he gazes upon the smouldering ruins.

* * * *

The Archbishop and the Toledans attributed the destruction of the bridge either to the lightning or to some other accident, and warmly commiserated the unlucky architecture on the loss of his triumph.

As for John of Arevallo himself, he suspected nothing of the real cause, but simply believing that the good enjoy the special protection of God, and enjoying the blessing of a clear conscience, he regarded the burning of the bridge as an interposition of Providence in his favor.

Catalina warmly expressed the same opinion.

Surely the recording angel did not take into account the deed with which a loving wife saved the life and honor of her husband.

The destruction of the bridge of St. Martin only delayed for a short time the triumph of John of Arevallo, for just one year later, also the dry of St. Ildefonso, the Toledans crossed over upon a new bridge to visit their lovely *Cigarrales*.

Don Pedro Tenorio, having the successful architect seated at his right hand at a banquet given in honor of that lucky individual, took occasion to say—"Three times has this most difficult undertaking been accomplished, and twice by the skill of your husband, and our esteemed friend John of Arevallo."

At the Derby.

If you are in London in May, and contemplate going to see the races at Epsom Downs on the celebrated Derby-day, you will be told by your aristocratic acquaintances that you must not take your ladies to the Derby, that it is no longer fashionable for ladies to go to the Derby—ladies go only to the Oaks, the races which occur the next day after the Derby. You will be told, on the other hand, by your landlord (if you are at an hotel), that this is the most interesting Derby-day which has ever been known; that the fair sex will be gathered in force; that you can go in style in a carriage with two horses and a liveried coachman at a cost of ten guineas, with hait a sovereign for *coachee*; or that you can go in a cab for two guineas; and that he can offer you seats in his own carriage at the same cost as the unstylish cab. Usually, his flow of information stops at this point. You will thereupon reflect that a carriage at fifty-five dollars will be too expensive, and that a cab at ten dollars is not sufficiently stylish; so you will conclude to take the advice of your aristocratic friends, and leave the ladies at home. Just before accepting the offer a seat in the landlord's carriage you may chance to learn that there is a railway to Epsom, and that the fare out and back is eight shillings—a fact which, if you are the sensible person I suppose you to be, will decide the question at once. You go by rail.

Still further favored by the advice of friends, you will wear to the Derby your shabbiest suit of clothes, and avoid wearing a tall hat. He who goes to the Derby in a tall hat tempts Providence, and is liable to have it knocked over his eyes in the somewhat boisterous frolicsomeness of the London public, as displayed occasionally at Epsom. You, therefore, see your hatter in Piccadily with a view to a soft, light hat, with a wide rim; and your clothier in Regent Street on the subject of a linen-duster. Your clothier at once infers, from your buying a duster, and from its being Derby-day, that you are going to the Derby. "Ow?" he inquires, deferentially.

"By rail," you answer. "What railway should I take?"

"Go to the Victoria Station, sir—that's the best way. It's a rough crowd at the Derby, sir. Be careful you don't 'ave your watch-chain clipped, sir?"

This warned, you take a cab to the Victoria Station, near which you go into an optician's and buy a pair of green glasses, to protect your eyes from the glare on the Downs. In the station you follow the crowd up to the little window which has "Pay Here" over it, and a policeman stationed by it, for the sole express purpose of bawling "Epsom Downs only!" which he bawls accordingly with an industry and energy which are admirable in a policeman. You struggle out of this crowd with your ticket in your hand and ask another policeman how often trains leave for Epsom.

"Vahst as they are villed," he answers, without condescending to look at you.

There is a great rush for seats. As you are running from carriage to carriage looking for a vacant place, the doors are slammed. "All full, sir," says the guard. And the long train moves out of of the station.

Immediately another train is ready. You spring for a seat. In five minutes this train also is full, and off.

Opposite you, in the carriage, sit three British swells.

This word "swell" was once slang, of course, as applied to fashionable men, but it is common in English life, and is gradually growing so common here, that it can hardly be considered slang now. Webster recognizes "buck—a gay, dashing, young fellow," which must also have been slang in the beginning; and he defines "swell—to strut, to look big," which may have been the origin of the term as it is used now.

The first of your swells is a young man, heavy under the eyes, dressed in a light, checkered lounging-suit. His manners are polished, and he talks the sort of stuff you have read in Ouida's novels. His conversation is addressed to the second swell, sitting at his right. He presently lights a cigarette, and offers one to swell number two, who declines it. But latter, when he lights a big cigar, does not offer his companion any. Is this one of the mysteries of swell etiquette?

Swell number two is an elaborate bean, verging on sixty, very skillfully made up; little bit of a juvenile mustache on his old, hard face, waxed with extreme care, and palpably dyed, the telltale gray hair showing visibly at the roots; prominent thin nose; sweet smile; clean-shaven chin; side-whiskers rather scrubby on the throat; high collar, and choky tie.

Swell number three is neatly gloved, tall-hatted, heavy-featured, and prodigiously mustached. He, also, has a very sweet smile. He is reading the Daily Telegraph, and laughing quietly over an editorial article drawing a comparison between the Derby and the political troubles of those amusing Frenchmen. He shows the article to his brother swells. They each pronounce it "keplittle," and throw the paper on the floor when they are done with it.

You roll through a lovely English scene of rural life—none lovelier on earth, perhaps—and get off at Epsom Station. The races are yonder, over the hills. You can see the flags flying. There are cabs here to take you to the ground, but who would have a cab with those lovely green hills to walk over? Jumping over a fence, you strike "across-lots" toward the flying flags—the grass is much trodden, for thousands of people pass this way—up and down the rolling hills, with a cool, sweeping breeze fanning the heated brow, and a landscape as lovely as paradise reaching away into the distance; past clusters of "squatters," with old blankets stretched on stakes for covering—gypsies? you wonder; the children are wonderfully dirty—past clusters of men who are shooting with shot-guns, a penny a pop, at green-glass bubbles, which are kept in the air, and fired at on the wing; past other clusters of men, who are throwing clubs at cocoanuts set upon stakes, and which, when hit, fall into baskets below; past long lines of wagons, with horses tethered to the wheels, munching hay; and, pushing through a dense crowd, you find yourself standing close to the race-track, looking out over the motley scene on Epsom Downs.

"Oo 'ave a stane? oo 'ave a stane?" bawls a ragmuffin fellow, with whom this heathen combination of sounds is supposed to mean "Who will have a stand?" He has got some rough benches which he has planted on the sward near the track, and which he is anxious to let for sixpence to such people as want to stand on them for a better view.

You give him sixpence and get up. Immediately a "Bobby"—as the stand-letting ragmuffin calls the policeman—comes along and tips over the bench, throwing down such of the tenants as don't get quietly down at the warning, and tells the ragamuffin "to take 'em away now."

Bobby saunters on, and as soon as his back is turned the benches are righted again, and the ragamuffin is bawling, "O, 'ave a stane? oo 'ave a stane?" with might and main. As soon as they are once more occupied—for in the excited, ever-shifting throng this little farce has gone on quite unobserved by everybody except the people who were tipped off the benches—along comes Bobby again, and repeats his original performance. This time he awakens indignant remonstrance from the tenants who have invested their sixpences in the deceitful benches.

"Wot kind o' conduck do you call this," says one burly fellow, shaking his fist in the officer's face, "to allow 'im to be swindled in this 'ere sort o' way?"

"O allow!" says Bobby, with serene scorn; who's allowin'? I ain't."

After fully a dozen repetitions of this farce, the policeman comes with reenforcements, who lug the benches away for good, and so break up the business.

You get up on a cart behind the horses—for back of the throng on foot is another throng of carriages full of people, with horses unhitched and munching hay—to look leisurely and well at the running. It is a pretty sight enough, but you don't care for races. You come to study the crowd. Near you is something far more interesting to a properly-constituted mind—to wit, a nice little woman—a tidy, plump little body, with curling brown hair, and affectionate hazel eyes, who looks precisely the creature to be the homely angel of some small household, whose man she worships, and whose babies she bears. She is sitting patiently on the steps of an omnibus, while her husband and her little boy are gone forward to the ropes to see the race. You imagine her home; some darling nook of a brown cottage all overrun with vines and roses, whose shelter she seldom leaves, and whose dull duties are her constant pleasure, because love dwells in her white breast. What brought you here, little woman? "Stay-at-home" is written all over your soft round form, on your pouting but gentle lips, in your quiet brown eyes. Clearly you care nothing for running horses or rough crowds. You have come because husband came, and your happy heart can know no better reason for coming or going in this world. God bless thee, little wife! Sitting patiently there on the low steps, quite unconscious that a sentimental philosopher, is looking into your soul through your eyes, let us hope some subtle sense of the kindness he feels for you may steal into your tender heart and be good to you, as the sight of you is good to him.

There is a clatter of flying hoofs, a cloud of dust; hurrah! the hor-es have passed the goal and are subsiding slowly round the first quarter. Immediately the crowd invades the track and spreads roomily over it. Which horse won? What does it matter? You are looking at the serene, soft light which warms in the brown eyes as the little woman's husband comes up to her, and she takes his strong arm contentedly against her soft breast, and creeps quietly away by his side, leaving you lonely.

You walk about. Lonely in this vast throng. What an extraordinary idea! Yonder is the grand stand, crowded with elegantly-dressed people. There appear to be numerous ladies there, but you are not near enough to be able to judge whether the appearance is a mockery. Certainly Traviatas are numerous in the throng where you do move about. Many are seated in carriages, where they eat cold fowl and drink wine. Of these, some are unmistakably drunk, and make a great noise without seeming to attract much attention. In this noisy crowd there are few who note the noises others make, themselves being too fully occupied in making noises. Many other Traviatas are walking about on the dirty track, in long, trailing gowns of silk and satin—actually in white satin and the like, which drag behind them on the ground—and these the crowd jeer; but the women wag their heads as if they do not care.

In the intervals between the running various small shows thrive. Men in blackened faces, through the color of which, in the glare of the sunlight, the white skin is visible about eyes and ears, play on the banjo and bones, and afterward pass around a hat begging for contributions in the copper coin of the realm. These minstrel-men are painful to see and to hear, for they are not gifted with any sense of humor nor any talent for music. Here is an illustrator of the noble art of self-defense, who has made a ring in the crowd, and into its centre has tossed his coat, hat, and necktie. He is dressed in corduroy smalls, blue stockings, and tight-fitting shirt. He proceeds with a business-like air to engage in a prize-fight with an imaginary antagonist; banging himself cruelly about the face, jumping up and down like a game-cock, rattling the blows upon his own devoted pate in a surpsingly active way, getting an imaginary head "in chancery" under his arm, and pummeling it furiously, and finally clinching himself in a desperate grip, and lifting and throwing himself headlong on the ground with a dull thud that leaves a dent in the solid earth. As he rises, pennies rain upon his coat from the admiring crowd; one man takes his flask from his pocket, and tenders it to the panting fighter, who remarks that he drinks his benefactor's health; whereupon a rousing cheer from the spectators for the benefactor, at which convenient juncture up comes Bobby and disperses the crowd.

A gipsy woman with a dark-eyed baby in her arms begs you to cross her palm with silver, and have your fortune told. You decline to pierce the future, and she begs charity for the dark-eyed baby, which receiving she evokes a voluble blessing on your own babies at home, quite regardless of any possibility that you may have no babies—declaring also, in a vein of compliment, that she knows you love the babies.

A drunken Lancashireman loudly bullies a policeman, and threatens to knock him down. "Who bi you?" he says to the officer. "You bi mot servunt. Ibe one of yower marsthers I be," and shakes his clinched fist within an inch of Bobby's eyes, Bobby's quite unalarmed eyes, one of which winks solemnly and knowingly at another Bobby who is standing near. A striking peculiarity of the London Bobby at the Derby is his quiet, his seeming determination to arrest nobody, to belly nobody, to lay rough hands on nobody, but at the same time to prevent rows as far as he may. Daring your stay on the ground you see no fighting, but a great deal of drunkeness.

As an encouragement to a ragged boy's ambition, you buy of him a box of matches. You also buy a penny doll as a relic of the Derby, there being numbers of fellows peddling dolls, in furtherance of the well-known Derby fashion among roistering gentlemen of sticking them in their hat-bands like feathers. And then you buy a basket of sweet hot-house grapes, the seller asking three and sixpence for them, falling immediately to three shillings, two and sixpence, two shillings, and then stopping for no other reason, you fancy, than that you are already eating the grapes, for you are faint with walking about.

Soon after this you go home by the way you came. You notice on

The Ellsworth American.

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For terms, &c., see first page.

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THURSDAY, MAY 11, 1876.

Republican National Convention.

Washington, January 13. The Republican Committee have appointed Cincinnati, June 14th, for the National Convention.

THE CALL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 13, 1876.

The next Union Republican National Convention, for the nomination of candidates for President and Vice President of the United States, will be held in the city of Cincinnati, on Wednesday, June 14th, 1876, at 12 o'clock, noon, and will consist of delegates from each State equal to the number of its Senators and Representatives in Congress and of two delegates from each organized Territory and the District of Columbia.

In calling the convention for the election of delegates, the committee of the several States are recommended to invite all Republican electors and all other voters, without regard to past political difference or previous party affiliation, who are opposed to reviving sectional issues, and desire to promote friendly feelings and permanent harmony throughout the country by maintaining and enforcing all the constitutional rights of every citizen, including the full and free exercise of the right of suffrage without intimidation and without fraud, and who are in favor of continued prosecution and fuller punishment of all official dishonesty and an economical administration of the government by honest, faithful and capable officers who are in favor of making such reforms in the government as experience may from time to time suggest, who are opposed to impairing the credit of the nation by depreciating any of its obligations, and in favor of sustaining in every way the national faith and finance honor, and who hold that the common school system is the nursery of American liberty, and should be maintained absolutely free from sectarian control; who believe that for the promotion of these ends the direction of the government should continue to be confided to those who adhere to the principles of 1776, support them as incorporated in the constitution and laws, and who are in favor of reorganizing and strengthening the fundamental principle of national unity in this centennial anniversary of the birth of the republic.

E. D. MORGAN, Chairman.
WM. A. CHANDLER, Secretary.
Republican National Committee.

Washington, January 13, 1876.

Republican District Convention.

The Republicans of the Fifth Congressional District, residing East of the Penobscot River, are requested to send delegates to a convention to be held at

Cherryfield, Tuesday, May 23d, 1876,

at 10 o'clock A. M., to choose one delegate for said District to the Republican National Convention at Cincinnati, June 14, 1876. Each City, Town, and organized Plantation, is entitled to one delegate, and one delegate for each fifty votes for the Republican ticket in 1875.

J. A. MILLIKEN,
W. T. KING,
J. M. BLAISDELL,
A. M. HOPKINS,
MILES S. STAPLES,
O. G. HALL,
J. R. TABOR,
District Committee.

Prospects of Presidential Candidates.

In an extended article, the N. Y. Tribune of Saturday, gives the probable vote of each candidate, in the 20 States which has held Republican Conventions. It also gives the probable vote of the Democratic candidates in the eleven States, where Conventions on that side have been held.

We give below the recapitulation of the votes of the several States and the probable strength of each candidate in the National Conventions:

REPUBLICAN RECAPITULATION.

Arkansas—Twelve delegates for Senator Morton.

California—Ten delegates for Blaine, two for Bristow.

Colorado—Six delegates claimed for Blaine.

Georgia—Eight delegates for Conkling, seven for Morton, four for Bristow, three for Blaine.

Indiana—Thirty delegates for Morton.

Maryland—Sixteen delegates pledged to Blaine.

Massachusetts—Incomplete. Eight delegates claimed for Bristow, four for Blaine—fourteen to be elected.

Mississippi—Fourteen delegates for Morton, two for Bristow or Blaine.

Nevada—Six delegates claimed by Blaine.

New York—Sixty odd delegates for Conkling, the remaining ones of the 70 unknown.

Ohio—Forty-four delegates for Hayes, divided between Blaine and Bristow on the second ballot.

Oregon—Six delegates instructed for Blaine.

Pennsylvania—Fifty-eight delegates pledged for Hartranft—all claimed for Blaine on second choice.

Rhode Island—Eight delegates with preferences unknown.

South Carolina—Nine delegates for Morton, five divided between Blaine, Bristow, and Hayes.

Texas—Sixteen delegates claimed by Morton.

Vermont—Ten delegates, equally divided between Blaine and Bristow.

Virginia—Eighteen delegates for Blaine, four for Morton or Conkling.

Wisconsin—Twenty delegates for Blaine.

Montana—Two delegates instructed for Blaine.

Utah—Two delegates claimed by Blaine.

Wyoming—Two delegates instructed for Bristow.

STRENGTH OF EACH CANDIDATE.

	Instructed.	*Claimed.*	*Total.*
Conkling	—	79	79
Blaine	27	107	134
Bristow	2	46	48
Hartranft	58	—	58
Hayes	44	—	44
Morton	56	34	90
Jewell	—	10	10

DEMOCRATIC RECAPITULATION.

Connecticut—Twelve unpledged delegates equally divided between Tilden and Bayard.

Georgia—Twenty-two delegates unpledged and claimed by Tilden.

Indiana—Thirty delegates instructed for Gov. Hendricks.

Louisiana—Sixteen delegates uninstructed, with preferences unknown.

Massachusetts—Incomplete; claimed by Tilden.

Nebraska—Six delegates in favor of Tilden.

New Hampshire—Ten delegates uninstructed, and of unknown preferences, claimed by Tilden.

New York—Seventy delegates in favor of Tilden.

Pennsylvania—Fifty-eight delegates uninstructed, but leaning toward Hendricks.

Rhode Island—Eight delegates uninstructed, and of unknown preferences.

Texas—Sixteen delegates of unknown preferences.

STRENGTH OF CANDIDATES.

	Instructed.	*Claimed.*	*Total.*
Hendricks	30	58	88
Tilden	70	48	118
Bayard	—	6	6

The friends of Mr. Blaine are not satisfied with the above exhibit and are confident that he can safely count on over 150 votes on the first ballot, from the delegates already chosen.

The East River bridge connecting New York and Brooklyn, now in process of construction, has recently given rise to much discussion among those interested in navigation. It is asserted that most of the ships, brigs, barques and large schooners will not be able to pass beneath the structure, without lowering their top masts. It seems to be admitted that vessels with masts over 130 feet in height cannot pass in safety without doing this, and it is believed by many that the obstruction thus caused to navigation, will be a serious detriment to the commercial interests of New York. Some suggest that the bridge must be raised, which would now involve an enormous expense, while others advocate the total abandonment of the enterprise. The estimated cost of the bridge will be ten millions of dollars.

—There seems to be a general impression that the Senate will fail to impeach the late Sec. Belknap, on the ground that that body has no jurisdiction over that officer, after his resignation.

—In consequence of continued ill health Speaker Kerr has decided to resign his present position in the House, and to retire entirely from Congress if he then fails to improve.

—The Centennial Exhibition opens to-day (Wednesday) at Philadelphia.

—A terrific explosion of nitro glycerine took place in New York on Saturday night. The explosive material was stored in a small magazine, five feet square and ten high, and was manufactured into 30,000 cartridges.

It is not clear whether the explosion was occasioned by accident or by the design of workmen who had recently struck.

Fortunately no lives were lost, but the damage occasioned by it will probably reach $200,000. Some idea of the force of the explosion may be formed from the fact that windows of houses, a mile or more distant, were completely shattered by the concussion. One account states that 5000 houses in the vicinity were more or less damaged.

—The greatest drawback to the revival of the general trade and prosperity of the country now is the mischievous course of the Democratic partisans in the House of Representatives at Washington, in failing to pass needed legislation and in keeping up a general hullabaloo for the pitiful sake of making party capital for the Presidential campaign. The only effects of this sort of thing is to keep public confidence unsettled and to make a "bad matter worse." It is time for the Democratic leaders to cry "halt" to the runners of their machine, if they have any wisdom left, or any regard for the interest of the country at large. Partisan tactics are one thing—the popular welfare is another; and discreet politicians and wise financiers cannot afford to indulge in perilous follies in a time like the present.—[Chicago Journal.

—The Maine Secretary of State reminds the municipal officers of cities and towns of the joint resolution passed by the legislature, on the celebration of the Centennial in the several cities and towns, recommending that historical sketches of the town or county, from its formation, be delivered on the approaching Centennial anniversary of our national independence, and that a copy of said sketch may be filed, in print or manuscript, in the clerk's office of said county, and an additional copy be filed in the office of the librarian of Congress, to the intent that a complete record may thus be obtained of the progress of our institutions during the first Centennial of our existence.

—It is now probable that the Commissioners of the Centennial will not only allow spirituous liquors to be sold upon the grounds, but will also decide to open the gates and buildings to visitors upon the Sabbath.

Political Notes.

—The Democrats of the House have added to the long list of their blunders by uniting against Mr. Hale's resolution to throw open the doors of the investigating committees. Nearly all the successful investigations of Congress have been helped, directly and indirectly by publicity. Star-chamber practice is obnoxious to our free institutions, and has always failed of its object when attempted in this country.—[Tribune.

—The Maine Standard's chronic inability to tell the truth on any subject, is copiously illustrated this week, the following paragraph being a sample:

"The House of Representatives adopted a resolution on Tuesday, offered by Tarbox of Massachusetts, directing an investigation of the $14,000 transaction with the Union Pacific. The Washington correspondent of the Boston Globe says Blaine is loth to meet it; *and that his friend Hale tried hard to defeat the resolution.*

It is hard to conceive a more gratuitous and unblushing falsehood, as all the papers stated the exact reverse of the above, and the Globe's special, which Pillsbury read and pretends to quote, said just this:

"In fact it was Mr. Hale, one of Mr. Blaine's most steadfast friends, who moved to reconsider the vote [ordering the investigation] *and lay the motion on the table, so as to put it beyond repeal.*"

It would seem that a man must love lying for falsehood's sake who will print such deliberate perversion.—[Bangor Whig and Courier.

—Between the two candidates, about whom opinions in New England are divided, there ought to be, and there can be no quarrel. Widely different as Mr. Blaine and Mr. Bristow are in temperament, in public experience, in habits of mind, and in unessential traits of character, they are both entitled by their ability and services to the respect of the country.—[Boston Advertiser (Rep.)

—Five months gone, yet nothing has been done by a Democratic House except to conduct expensive investigations, in the vain hope that some act of Republican dishonesty may be discovered that will add to Democratic capital in the coming Presidential campaign. It is said that the printing and binding of the testimony taken before the Naval Committee will cost at least $100,000, and will cover about 20,000 pages. This is but one of many investigations that are now pending. Thus, while preaching economy, the Democrats are practising extravagance, and this while the nation is suffering for legislation that has been too long delayed.—[Republic.

—It is believed by many that the result of the Cincinnati Convention, will be a ticket bearing the names of Blaine and Bristow. We do not doubt but such a ticket would be hailed by the whole country with the most intense delight. The ticket would be elected too, overwhelmingly. Mr. Blaine would gather around him, for his cabinet, the best men in the country. He would make no doubtful experiments. His thorough knowledge of men would place him in a situation to profit by the mistakes of predecessors, and have one of the highest toned and most successful administrations this nation ever had. We are willing to run the risk of making this statement in advance.—[Machias Republican.

—The New York Times' correspondent says during the reading of the President's Message in reply to Blackburn's impudence it completely took the starch out of the House Democracy, and remarks:

The comments of the Democrats on the Message were amusing. One remarked "First Clymer made a great mistake in the Belknap matter, then Caulfield brought Davenport and trouble upon the Democracy, next Springer gave Morton a chance to make a terrific raid, and now Blackburn has exposed us to this deserved castigation." Reagan, of Texas, thinks the Message a proper and dignified reply to an improper inquiry and valuable as a historical paper. Ex-Gov. Thomas, of Maryland, thinks the Democratic side deserves the rebuke so admirably administered for permitting the inquiry to be made. The resolution is conceded to have been an impudent and improper one, which both parties should have united to suppress.

Congress.

In the Senate Monday a communication was received from the Secretary of War inclosing a letter from Adjutant Vincent stating that the appropriation of $75,000 for the Freedmen's Bureau branch of the Adjutant Steward's office, need not be made for the ensuing fiscal year. A resolution instructing the Committee on Commerce to consider the Chinese question, and report a bill restricting Chinese immigration, was agreed to. In the House a resolution was adopted to investigate the management of the New York Custom House. The Hawaiian Islands treaty bill was passed 116 to 101, and a bill concerning the Mississippi levees was reported and made a special order for May 17. Mr. Conger, of Michigan, was appointed on the Louisiana Federal office committee in place of of Mr. Crape, excused. No business will be transacted to-day.

The President's Answer.

PRESIDENT GRANT'S REPLY TO BLACKBURN'S RESOLUTION ASKING WHETHER HE HAD BEEN ABSENT FROM WASHINGTON.

A few days since the national House, on motion of Blackburn of Ky., adopted a resolution calling on President Grant to inform that body if he had ever been absent from Washington, and performed official duties elsewhere. The President on Thursday sent in a cool message in reply to the impudent call, which message, it is said, was received in contemptuous silence by the democrats, and with much satisfaction by the republicans. The message is as follows:—

To the House of Representatives:—I have given very attentive consideration to a resolution of the House of Representatives passed on the 3d day of April, requesting the President of the United States to inform the House of Representatives whether any executive offices, acts or duties, and if any, what have within a specified period been performed at a distance from the seat of the government established by law, etc. I have never hesitated and shall not hesitate to communicate to Congress and to either branch thereof all the information which the Constitution makes it the duty of the President to give, or which my judgement may suggest to me or a request from either House may indicate to me will be useful in the discharge of the appropriate duties confided to them.

I fail, however, to find in the constitution of the United States the authority given to the House of Representatives (one branch of the Congress in which is vested the legislative power of the government) to require of the Executive, an independent branch of the government, co-ordinate with the Senate and House of Representatives, an account of his discharge of his appropriate and merely executive offices, acts and duties either as to when, where or how performed. What the House of Representatives may require as a right in its demand upon the Executive for information is limited to what is necessary for a proper discharge of its constitutional functions and without fraud.

The inquiry in the resolution of the House as to where executive acts have within the last seven years been performed, at what distance from any particular spot or for how long a period at any one time, etc., does not necessarily belong to the province of legislation. It does not profess to be asked for that object. If this information be sought through an inquiry of the President as to the exercise of his discretion in aid of the power of impeachment vested in the House, it is asked in derogation of an inherent natural right recognized in this country by a constitutional guarantee which protects every citizen, the President as well as the humblest in the land, from being made a witness against himself.

During the time that I have had the honor to occupy the position of President of this government, it has been, and while I continue to occupy that position, it will continue to be, my earnest endeavor to recognize and respect the several trusts and duties and powers of the co-ordinate branches of the government, not encroaching upon them, nor allowing encroachments upon the proper powers of the office which the people of the United States have confided to me but aiming to preserve in their proper relations the several powers and functions of each of the co-ordinate branches of the government agreeably to the Constitution, and in accordance with the solemn oath that I have taken to preserve, protect and defend that instrument. In the maintenance of the rights secured by the Constitution to the executive branch of the government, I am compelled to decline any specific or detailed answer to the request of the House for information as to "any executive offices, acts or duties, and if any, what have been performed at a distance from the seat of government established by law, and in what part of the United States."

If, however, the House of Representatives desires to know whether during the period of upwards of seven years during which I have held the office of President of the United States I have been absent from the seat of government and whether during that period I have performed or have neglected to perform the duties of my office, I freely inform the House that from the time of my entrance upon my office I have been in the habit, as were all of my predecessors (with the exception of one who lived only one month after assuming the duties of his office, and one whose continued presence in Washington was necessary from the existence at the time of a powerful rebellion), of absenting myself at times from the seat of the government, and that during such absences I did not neglect or forego the obligations, or the duties of my office, but continued to discharge all the executive offices, acts and duties which were required of me as President of the United States. [Applause from the republican side.]

I am not aware that a failure occurred in any one instance of my absenting the functions and and powers of my office, and performing all necessary executive acts in whatsoever part of the United States at the time I may have been. Fortunately, rapidity of travel and of mail communication, and the facility of almost instantaneous correspondence with officials at the seat of the government which the telegraph affords to the President in whatsoever section of the Union he may be, enables him in these days to maintain as constant and almost as quick intercourse with the departments at Washington as may be maintained while he remains in the capital. The necessity of the performance of executive acts by the president of the United States exists and is devolved upon him wherever he may be within the United States during his term of office.

By the Constitution of the United States his civil powers are no more limited or capable of limitation as to the place where they shall be exercised than are those which he might be required to discharge in his capacity as commander-in-chief of the army and navy, which latter powers it is evident that he might be called upon to exercise, possibly even without the limits of the United States. Had the efforts of those recently in rebellion against the government been successful in driving a late President of the United States from Washington, it is manifest that he must have discharged his functions, both civil and military, wherever he was in the place named by the law as the seat of government. No act of Congress can limit, suspend or confine this constitutional duty. I am not aware of the existence of any act of Congress which assumes thus to limit or restrict the exercise of the functions of the executive. Were there such acts I should nevertheless recognize the superior authority of the Constitution and should exercise the powers thereby of the President.

The act to which reference is made in the resolution of the House relates to the establishment of the seat of government and the providing of suitable buildings and the removal thereto of the offices attached to the government, etc. It was not understood at its date, and by General Washington, to confine the president in the discharge of his duties and powers to actual presence at the seat of the government.

On the 30th of March, 1791, shortly after the passage of the act referred to, General Washington issued an executive proclamation having reference to the subject of this very act, from Georgetown, a place remote from Philadelphia, then the seat of government, where the act referred to directed that "all offices attached to the seat of government should remain." That none of his successors have entertained the idea that their executive offices could be performed only at the seat of government, is evinced by the hundreds upon hundreds of such acts performed by my predecessors in an unbroken line from Washington to Lincoln, a memoranda of the general nature and character of some of which acts is submitted herewith and no question has been raised as the validity of these acts, or as to the right or or propriety of the executive to exercise the powers of his office in any part of the United States.

(Signed.) U. S. GRANT.

It will be perceived that the message is dated Washington, without the usual prefix of "Executive Mansion." Accompying the message is a memorandum of the absence of Presidents of the United States from the National Capital during each of the several administrations and of the public and executive acts performed during the time of such absences.

This memoranda shows that nearly all the presidents have been absent from the seat of government frequently and for long periods. Washington was absent 181 days during his term, and performed many important acts while thus away. John Adams was absent 385 days in four years. Jefferson 796 days, Madison 708 days, John Quincy Adams 222 days, Jackson 502 days, Van Buren 131 days, Tyler 163 days, Polk 37 day, Taylor 31 days, Fillmore 60 days, Pierce 57 days, Buchanan 57 days.

A Happy Doorkeeper.

The following is a letter from the doorkeeper of the House of Representatives to a friend at Sherman, Texas:

D. C. Decr 15, 1875.

"Dear——: I have been trying ever since my election to write to you, but have been beseigned from light in the morning until one or two at night, I had about one hundred & thirty appointments to make & have had I reckon without exageration three thousand applications besides men, women & children pulling and jerking me every time I would put my head out of the door of my office. I have had to keep two ushers & two to three clerks ever since the hour of my election in my office, & it is now five O'clock in the morning that I have gotten up to write to you. In regard to—I tried to save a place for him but the members are so clamorous for their constituants that so far it has been impossible to do so, my force after christmas will be increased and then I will be able to do something for him & I will stick him in, Fay (Fitzhugh's son) arrived on Saturday morning all safe. I set him to work on Monday at a $2100 place, & he is the most delighted fellow you ever saw.

I wish you could be here with me do try & come on, the Govnt furnishes me with a turnout & spanking pair of Horses & before & after the house sessions and recess I have exclusive use of them, my coachman comes down every morning for us, that is Fay & myself and after driving around to my breakfast take me to my office, come on & I will give you & —— a good time Congress is invited over to the Centennial on friday, we will have a big time—come back on Sunday, I may draw on you for one hundred & twenty-five dollars to-morrow which you can draw back for on the 1st Jan. I got your telegram telling me to draw for two hundred if needed, but tried to do without any, & may not have to draw to-morrow, but all of our members are like myself tight up on first mo & I hate to ask them

J W came on christmas for a few days & we will have a glorious time, I have more invitations to frolicks with the members & Senators than any man in Washington, I am a biger man now with the members than old Grant. I cannot put my foot on the floor of the Hall but that they make a break for me & sometimes a dozen begining at me at once for places for some friend, I scarcely ever git out of the Office to go on the floor of the House. I have under me the Folding rooms, Document Rooms, File rooms, all committee rooms, all employees in the south wing of building & entire south wing of capital. I have a Supt & assistant in each department and about a dozen book keepers besides my Office clerk, & we do things up in stile. I have a boy to take my hat & coat or I can't turn around without some one at my beck & call, & when I get all my new appointments broken in, I shall have a nice time * * * *

"I am making up a party already to come on to Texas on the adjournmt, S. S. Cox to head it, he is the warmest friend of mine you ever saw, also the New Speaker Mr. Kerr. Fay & myself spent the evening with Mr. and Mrs. Kerr last eveng, I am a great favorate of hers Mrs. Coxs and Mrs. Senator Gordon—quite a contast here & Austin. I can't turn for friends here. I have now fifty letters from my Southern friends all parts of the South congratulating me, thus wags the world, let a man be prosperous & every man is his friend, must close, tell——I will look out for him & if I cannot make a place myself I can get him in some of the Departments after Christmas, write soon to Your Devoted Friend L. H. FITZHUGH."

Whittier's Centennial Hymn.

Our father's God! from out whose hand
The centuries fall like grains of sand,
We meet to-day, united, free,
And loyal to our land and Thee,
To thank Thee for the era done,
And trust Thee for the opening one.

Here where of old, by Thy design,
The fathers spake that word of Thine
Whose echo is the glad refrain
Of rended bolt and falling chain,
To grace our festival time from all
The zones of earth our guests we call.

Be with us while the New World greets
The Old World, thronging all its streets,
Unveiling all the triumphs won
By art or toil beneath the sun;
And unto common good ordain
This rivalship of hand and brain.

Thou who hast here in concord furled
The war flags of a gathered world,
Beneath our western skies fulfill
The Orient's mission of good will,
And, freighted with Love's golden fleece,
Send back the Argonauts of peace.

For art and labor met in truce,
For beauty made the bride of use,
We thank Thee, while with willing hands
The austere virtues strong to save,
The honor proof to place or gold
The manhood never bought or sold!

O! make Thou us, through centuries long
In peace secure, in justice strong;
Around our gift of freedom draw,
The safeguards of Thy righteous law,
And, cast in some diviner mold,
Let the new cycle shame the old!

—Philadelphia Times.

SURVEY OF HANCOCK COUNTY.

BY RURAL.

113. Otis is "up river" 15 miles N. of Ellsworth. Soil, as a whole, is productive, when cultivated. At present, the good citizens see a "bow of promise" in lumbering, instead of in farming.

Entering the town from Marlaville, one cannot fail to notice a peculiarity in the underlaying rock. The strata are placed perpendicularly, and are composed of alternate layers, a few inches thick, of a hard slate (talcose) and a kind of sand stone. The prevailing rock is mica schist interstratified with impure limestone.

Beech Hill settlement, heretofore known as "New Trenton," can boast of more *cousins* than all the rest of the "realm."

In the northerly part of the town, about the outlets of Flood's and Spring Ponds, the surface is level which requires *muscle* and *will* only, to make the soil teem with wealth.

Mr. Chas. Otis says "there is a Cave on "Oak Hill," on the West side of Beech Hill Pond, which is 12 feet under ground, with rooms 7 feet by 10 feet. Ice and snow having been found in it on the 4th of July, gave it the name of the "Cold Cellar." The western half of Otis is unsettled, and many good acres are in want of good hands.

114. PENOBSCOT. We are indebted to Jos. M. Hutchins for an elaborate paper; but the printer says "condense," so we expunge suggestions, and "pack the facts."

Lumber mills 5; grist mills 2; brickyards 4; Mitten Manufacture 1; this employs 300 knitters, and yields a yearly product of $12,000.

With the engrafting of new industries, this old town has renewed its age. The larger number of the names of the citizens, suggest a Scottish ancestry, while a very large number of the men have a wide celebrity for their physical strength.

The Fall Dandelion *Leontodon autumnale*, which now has *dandelioned* the whole country, we first saw, in 1837, at the Hardscrabble end of the "Doshen Shore."

We find some excellent stock here, particularly noticeable, are, some high-grade Short Horns of Mr. Nortons. For some unexplained cause, the apple trees are many of them non-bearers, and short-lived. Hen-hawks are unwelcome summer visitors.

Mr. Hutchins adds, "I have a ledge on my farm, which has excited the curiosity of speculatists, and given rise to a great diversity of opinions among persons not well versed in mineralogy.

It exists in layers, is of a slate color, when mixed with linseed oil or white lead, makes a durable paint which defies the action of the elements.

It has been used in patent roofing in lieu of slate and we are told it works well as cement. It seems to combine to some extent the properties of lead and slate, and, in fact, appears to be one of nature's anomilies, which, on account of its singular combination of properties, places it in a neutral position among her valuable productions.

115. SEDGWICK 24 miles Westerly of Ellsworth, is another of our misshapen towns. The "pompet" which *darkens* its agriculture, is its marine facility. A large proportion of this town is non-arable, or grazing land, the bushy acres of which, should be made to turn out annually, tons of superior mutton. From "Sargentsville" to "Sedgwick," following the shore of Eggemoggin Reach, the soil is easy of cultivation and is quite productive. Like most of our sea-board towns, the sea and not the soil, furnishes the bread. The industrial establishments, are mainly those which are related to the fishing industry.

At Sargentville, Hon. W. G. Sargent and Son are doing a flourishing business. At the village are some very pretty "red Durhams" introduced by Joshua Watson. When the shore-line becomes a "summer resort" as it must, the growing of "garden truck" will become a paying pursuit. The central position of Sedgwick is of but little agricultural value. A few squatters have squat in, and there they *stay*, to see others live.

A cheese factory, and cucumber growing for pickles, are the more pressing needs of Sedgwick's farmers. This town, has taken heed to its future, in "building upon a rock," being underlaid with granite.

116. SURRY, on the west bank of Union River Bay, has a large comparative area of good tillage land. The most of the surface soil, is so intermixed with comminuted quartz, or silicious sand, that cranberries grow in the grass fields. The cultivation of this staple crop, is attracting more and more attention. The town in 1872, constructed fish ways to Patten's Ponds, and this season, will stock the ponds with alewives and salmon. Here, are two flourishing Farmer's Clubs. The "hard times" have driven the farmers to the muscle-bed. Bless the "hard times" for *that*.

A recent discovery of Quartz, which if in quantity, and as pure as the specimens, is valuable for glass-making, or porcelain ware.

On the "Toddy" Pond road occurs, what Prof, Gunning calls a "strange behavior of granite," similar to, but not on so grand a scale as in Orland.

"Over miles of surface there lay, a few years ago, a bleak profusion of granite boulders. To-day these boulders are seen in every stage of ruin. Here and there is a mound of gravel, all that remains of a once great boulder, while here and there is a boulder just smitten with decay. We have found the decay not a chemical riot, but a mechanical disintegration. The granite was badly made, and the fate which awaits all dishonesty, has at last overtaken these boulders.

But the mystery is that these rocks should have stood there so many thousand years—perhaps 200,000 (since the Glacial Period)—all firm and sound, and then, all at once, about twenty years ago, taken it into their old flinty heads to tumble down into gravel!"

If the tourist will drive on a few miles beyond this "world rot," into the Dedham stage road, he can see the most wonderful display of boulders on the continent. Immense boulders lie in wild confusion, boulder on boulder,

"The fragments of an earlier world."

General News.

Piper's Confession.

A despatch from Boston yesterday, announced that the motion for a new trial for Thomas W. Piper had been withdrawn, in view of his confession of the deliberate murder not only of little Mabel Young, but also of Bridget Laudergin in 1873, of which he was suspected, and of the nearly fatal assault upon Mary Tyner in 1874. The details are not yet published, but the Boston Globe gives the following outline:

PIPER'S STORY AS REPORTED.

It is reported on excellent authority that yesterday noon, in conversation with a gentleman who had been admitted to see him, Piper began talking in a different tone from that which he has been accustomed to use in his interviews with visitors, and showed plainly that something of more than ordinary weight was on his mind. He exhibited evident signs of mental anguish and by degrees prepared his visitor for a statement of the utmost gravity. At last the confession came out that instead of being the innocent cause of Mabel Young's death, by an accident, as his visitor had all along believed, he was in reality her cold-blooded murderer! The announcement filled the gentleman with horror, and he could hardly believe the evidence of his senses but as he grew calmer he interrogated the prisoner on various points and drew from him a connected and full confession of the crime, which bears out the Government theory of the manner of its commission. But a more astounding communication was yet to come. The wretched prisoner, almost broken down with the mental ordeal he had undergone, and the decision to confess it at last went on to state that in addition to murdering the innocent, lovely child, he had also foully butchered the humble domestic, Bridget Landergin, more than two years ago, and had mangled and left for dead the helpless woman, Mary Tyner, whose recovery from her terrible injuries is deemed by the medical profession almost a miracle. Almost overcome with horror and surprise at the astounding stories he had heard, Piper's visitor sought to gain from him

THE CLUE TO HIS DREADFUL ACTS,

the reason, if any existed, for the cruel butcheries he said he had perpetrated. On this point, the prisoner professed to be unable to give any answer, save that it must have been an uncontrollable impulse, an inexplicable thirst for blood and a savage delight in witnessing human suffering, which had actuated him. In this particular his statement bore a strong resemblance to the confession of Jesse Pomeroy, that he was possessed with a desire to take life which he could not resist and which could be ascribed to nothing short of diabolism or demonical possession. The gentleman next questioned him as to his reasons for so persistently and so variously lying about the matter, and was told that he did it to bind his counsel as well as the public generally, the wretched man well knowing that had the truth been in the possession of his counsel, they would have refused to proceed with his defence and would have left him to bear the punishment of his crimes. This explanation is readily reconciable with Piper's conduct throughout and it explains not only his stories, but the action of his counsel, Mr. Edward P. Brown, who

BELIEVING FULLY IN THE ACCIDENT THEORY,

has zealously and honestly worked upon it, and has not only done his best to save the life of his client, but had impressed many people with a similar belief. The announcement of this confession by Piper, and the knowledge of his client's guilt, will, of course, absolve Mr. Brown from any further efforts in his behalf, and will lead to the abandonment of the motion for a new trial, made in the Supreme Court on Saturday, and which was to have been argued by Mr. Brown before the Court this morning. Piper's physical condition is reported pitiable in the extreme.

HIS NERVES HAVE FAIRLY EATEN HIM UP,

as his visitor expresses it; the terrible mental suffering which he must have undergone, having reduced him almost to a skeleton, and left him in a weak and shattered condition. It will be strange, indeed, if the result of this disclosure be not also to cause the speedy execution of the death sentence upon Jesse Pomeroy, Piper's twin in fiendishness and criminality.

A Terrific Explosion.

Dynamite powder stored on the Palisades by the Lackawanna railroad, in Jersey City, New Jersey, exploded Sunday night. 5000 houses in the vicinity were damaged. Windows were broken, bricks were hurled through the sides of the buildings, doors blown off, trees uprooted and a whole mass of earth in front of the powder magazine was lifted and hurled away. All the street lamps and lights in the houses as far as the New York ferries were instantly put out. In New York and Brooklyn the noise was so loud that everybody supposed the explosion was in the immediate vicinity.

—"Old Abe," the Wisconsin war eagle, who has been the witness of many battles, arrived at the Centennial last evening. Wisconsin's exhibit, although it arrives late, is very fine. In it is comprised the celebrated Lapham collection of minerals.

WEST POINT APPOINTMENTS.—The list of appointments to West Point Academy includes Edgar A. Work, of Maine; Walter M. Dickinson, Sidney E. Stewart and Zerah W. Torrey, of Massachusetts; Arthur T. Sanborn, of New Hampshire; Andrew G. Hammond, of Connecticut; L. W. V. Kennon, of Rhode Island; Frederick D. Holton, of Vermont. The above with a large number of others from other states have passed the requisite examinations.

State News.

—Sleighs were used at Dover to some extent May first.

—The Biddeford Journal says milk is delivered to customers in Portsmouth at five cents per quart.

—An Eastport boy writes home from the Black Hills that he is having a hard time to get a living.

—Dr. A. C. Hamlin, who has been testing the stomach of the late Mrs. Abbie Kenney of Dixmont, states that upon careful examination no evidences of poison were revealed.

—The fireworks for the Lewiston celebration on the 4th of July will be furnished from the laboratory of E. S. Hunt, Weymouth, Mass., at a cost of $1,000.

—N. H. Perry of North Paris, sends the Lewiston Journal specimens of minerals obtained in the ground for gold in that region. Among them are crystals of columbie.

—A father, son and grandson at Chestervlle were seen together on the first day of May each transplanting a centennial sugar maple.

—Mrs. Leeta Towle, of Canton, a lady seventy-five years of age, recently has manufactured a quilt with her own hands, that contains over two thousand five hundred pieces.

—The Bangor House will be sold by public auction for the benefit of O. M. Shaw's creditors, but the time of the sale has not yet been fixed.

—The Lewiston Journal says the bank examiner, Hon. W. W. Bolster, reports that the Lewiston Institution for Savings will probably be able to pay 90 per cent.

—A young girl named Ada Grace, employed in Freeman, Shaw & Co.'s mill in Yarmouth, was seriously injured on Tuesday by being caught in the gear of a drawing frame.

—The government has established a mail route by the steamer Ulysses from Rockland to South West Harbor. Bar harbor and Sullivan. The eastern Express Company carries the mail on contract.

—The Piscataquis Observer says Mr. Wm. G. Jones starts his new slate quarry, known as the West Quarry, at Monson, this week, with a full force. This quarry is situated to the west and south of the village, on what is believed to be the central or mother vein. The slate possesses a peculiar toughness and elasticity, that will enable it to stand frost quite as well as shingles.

—The Press says that in consequence of a defective brake, a car of Grand Trunk local freight, No. 11, was thrown from the track at Yarmouth station, Saturday noon, tearing up the track for some distance and effectually demolishing one set of trucks.

The North Star says; Notwithstanding the fact that we have three feet of snow at Presque Isle, our farmers will go to work on their land as early as in any portion of the State. There is little or no frost in the ground, and there is every indication of one of the largest hay crops ever harvested in this county.

—Daniel T. Davis, Esq., of Corinth, was severely injured last Saturday afternoon. His horse became frightened, and he attempted to step from his carriage. The animal reared and fell upon him, breaking both bones of his leg, one just above the ankle and one of five inches above that.

—The Whig says that Miss A. E. Hardy of Bangor is meeting with excellent success as an artist. The picture "Hollyhocks" was the first picture sold, even before the public exhibition, at the recent opening of the "Academy" in New York. It netted the owner one hundred dollars.

—Republican delegates to the Cincinnati convention will be chosen in the first Congressional district at Saco, May 25; in the third district at Augusta, May 18; in the fourth district, at Bangor, May 24; and in the fifth district at Cherryfield, May 23. The call for the second district is not yet issued.

—SAD ACCIDENT.—A young man named Hoskins, about 19 years of age employed by Adams H. Merrill, in his slate quarry in Brownville, was instantly killed, Tuesday, last week, while at work in the pit, by a mass of ice that had formed about the mouth of the pit giving away and falling upon his head as he was at work below.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Rackliff of Allen's Mills, Industry, who was 83 years old the 12th of April, has, the past winter, knit four pairs of men's stockings, four pairs of women's stockings, four pairs of double mittens, cut and made her husband a pair of pants, beside doing her housework.

—On the 26th ult., Sarah, widow of late Dr. Minor of Hallowell, aged 68, in a fit of insanity threw herself into the cistern in the cellar. She was found soon after and resuscitated, but died from its effects. She had shown signs of insanity for several days.

—The Maine Editorial Association have arranged for an excursion to the Centennial, leaving Portland June 5, via Worcester road and New London boats. Special arrangements have been made for the editorial party for $11·$1 from Portland to Philadelphia and return, $1 extra for stateroom, tickets good for thirty days. Board in Philadelphia will be arranged for including lodging, breakfast and a 6 P. M. dinner at $2 per day.

—There is living in Whitefield a Mrs. Evans who was born in that town on the 7th day of July, 1776, or three days after Declaration of Independence was declared. Her maiden name was Johnson and she was married to Joseph Evans in January, 1796, who died in 1852. For 85 years she has cut and made her own dresses. She is now living with the sixth generation, is as smart as a lady of fifty, and bids fair to live another decade of years.

—The Journal says, Isaac L. Page of Chelsea, the wife murderer, who is confined, for examination, at the Insane Hospital, continues quiet and peaceable, but very melancholy. The ugly wound in his throat has entirely healed. Of course the physicians very properly decline to give any opinion in regard to his sanity or insanity, but it is the general opinion of those who have watched him quite closely that he is not what might be termed an insane man.

A NEW SILVER MINE.—A silver mine has just been discovered on the line of the Grand Trunk Railway in the town of Woodstock, Oxford County, Maine, which promises to outrival the Newburyport mine two to one, in richness. A blast in the ledge worked by the Grand Trunk Company about one mile from Bryant's pond, threw out tons of mineral which has proved more valuable than anything yet discovered. One pound of the rock was tested by Mr. Bartlett, the State Assayer and yielded one dollar's worth of silver which he showed to R. C. Dunham, depot master, and informed him that in a few days an examination and survey would be made of its extent.

Old California Miners are enthusiastic over it, and have no doubts of its great value. The people in this vicinity are much excited, as the vein extends north and south through the town. The vein extends to Dr. C. Bradbury's farm, on which samples of rock have lately been tested, showing gold and silver

BY TELEGRAPH.

Dispatches to the Ellsworth American.

Decision of a Real Action.

BELFAST, Me., May 9.

In the case of David L. Hunter vs. Franklin Heath et al., involving the title to a strip of land in Burnham which has occupied the Supreme Court several days, the jury rendered a verdict for defendants.

No Agency for Liquor.

The municipal officers have voted to dispense with a liquor agency.

Sudden Death.

BATH, Me., May 9.

Edward Hutchinson of Boothbay about 70 years of age, died suddenly on board the steamer Sassanoa this morning, while on passage from Boothbay to Bath bound to the Insane Hospital in charge of the officers of Boothbay. He leaves a wife and a child.

A Canard.

TORONTO, GEORGIAN BAY, Ont., May 9.

Not a single truth whatever in the report that logs have been sent from this place that Mr. Tweed sojourned in this part of the country. No person answering Tweed's description is, or ever has been, here.

Mills Suspend Work.

LOWELL, Mass., May 9.

A portion of the Merrimac Print works shut down Wednesday for the remainder of the week, owing to a slight over-production in certain departments.

A Vigilance Committee.

NEW YORK, May 9.

The Brooklyn Supt. of Police was notified yesterday, that a vigilance committee had formed in that city, to hunt up Burglars and Murderers. The committee styles itself "Lafayette Tribe Camp No 1, of the City of Brooklyn, organized the 18th day of September, 1869." The police are hunting up the matter.

Officers Embarassed.

NEW YORK, May 9.

Mr. Thomas Sampson of the New York Stock Exchange, now in London after a longer stay, telegraphs to John B. Hayes, Chairman of the Law Committee of the Exchange as follows: Louisville and other Rivers, Boston officers after arrival and myself are nonplussed at the situation. The Saturday Review and Pall Mall Gazette side with us. Try to keep the papers for an early settlement. The present condition of things is injury to rascals and expense to both complainants and ties our hands.

Decisions of the Mass., Supreme Court.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts decided that the Old South Church property, Boston, can be sold, and that the Sunday law is constitutional.

Heavy Fire at Kenduskeag.

BANGOR, Me., May 10.

A fire broke out in I. F. Halls' store at Kenduskeag last Monday night, and immediately spread to the surrounding stores. The need of a fire department was severely felt, for although the rain was falling at the time, the fire burned briskly.

The following is a summary of the losses and insurances:—T. G. Watson's store occupied by Bills and Sleeper, valued at $800, insured in the Bangor Company for $600. R. S. Hodsdons store valued at $800 not insured. I. F. Holls store valued at $1,200 insured in the Bangor Mutual for $700. His goods were valued at between five and six thousand dollars and were insured in the Bangor Company for $1000, the Bangor Mutual for $1000. The store belonging to the Jackson estate was uncovered and valued at $400, insured in the Bangor Company for $300. The store occupied by V. S. Palmer and owned by Wood Bishop & Co., was valued at $800 and insured for $440.

The Weather.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Office of the Chief Signal Officer,
WASHINGTON, D. C. May 10, 1 A. M.

Probabilities.

For New England, rising followed by falling barometer, variable winds shifting to southerly, continued cool weather and occasional rain.

City and County.

—Several of our traders are paying out silver as change. This is a new experience to all under twenty years of age.

—For a few days past, we have had delightfully warm Spring weather and vegetation has advanced rapidly.

—The new Sch. John C. Reed of 100 tons burthen, was sold at auction on Monday last, for $550 for one sixth, exclusive of the top bills.

—It will be seen by an advertisement in another column, that Donaqua Park will open with a race between two well known horses on Thursday, May 25th.

—No one can doubt, that our new street Commissioner does not find the streets of this city at the present time, "a bed of roses."

—Owing to a typographical mistake in the advertisement, the sale of the house belonging to the Bankrupt estate of A. H. Norris will be postponed until Friday, June second. See the new advertisment.

—A span of horses belonging to R. Gerrey of the Falls village, were spirited away on Thursday night, by a man in the employ of Gerry. After diligent search they were found at Cherryfield and returned to the owner.

—On Friday last Sheriff Devereux made a seizure of two packages of spirits, containing about five gallons each. The same has been libelled and will undoubtedly go into the gutter, which is a better place for rum, than for a man.

—It is said that certain young men are selling liquor which they carry in their pockets, to certain other young men more foolish than themselves. For a boy to convert himself into a traveling grogshop is about as unworthy a calling as he can pursue.

—At the Election of Officers of the Hancock County Savings Bank held May 8 '76 the whole Board were re-elected. Arno Wiswell, Geo. Parcher, J. R. Jordan, C. G. Peck, Nathan King, Trustees. Arno Wiswell President, and C. C. Burrill Treasurer.

LAUNCHED.—April 20th from the yard of Abraham Lord a thoroughly built and finely modeled Schooner of 128 tons burthen N. M. and called the John C. Reed. Dimensions are as follows: Length of keel 75 feet, depth of hole 7 feet, breadth of beam 25 1-2 feet. The J. C. R., is owned by the builder, A. F. Farrell, master, and others.

—The Steamer Charles Houghton made her first trip to this city Saturday last, arriving at her wharf about noon. Several of our citizens visited her and found her a superior boat in every respect. She has two new cabins, one forward for gentlemen and the other aft for ladies—furnished in an elegant manner. There is also a commodious saloon on the second deck. A new boiler and engine have been put in and it is said that she can easily make 15 miles an hour. Such a boat as this must be a great accommodation to Ellsworth, and should receive a generous patronage. The quick run she will make between this place and Rockland, and the low rates for passage and freight are considerations which should make her popular beyond precedent. The Houghton left on her return trip at 5:30 A. M. on Monday, carrying some twenty passengers.

Meeting of the City Council.

At a meeting of the City Council held on Monday, Messrs. Erastus Redman, A. T. Jellison, and C. P. Joy, were appointed a Com. to contract with parties for the purpose of building a receiving tomb in the Cemetery.

An order was passed authorizing the Com. on Fire Department to purchase 200 feet of hose for engines.

An order instructing the Finance Com. and Treas. to negotiate a loan to the City for one year for $5,000.

An order to abate 6 per cent. on all taxes paid prior to July 1, and 3 per cent. on all taxes paid prior to Dec. 1, and 1 per cent. per month is to be added to all taxes remaining unpaid afterwards.

An order requiring policemen to furnish, and when on duty wear a policeman's uniform.

An order authorizing the Mayor to purchase, erect and establish two gaslights and fixtures, one on State St. near the residence of J. H. Hopkins, and the other at the junction of Court St. and Surry road.

An order, requiring Heirs of the late Thomas Holmes to remove their store on Main St. on a line with the other buildings.

J. R. Jordan was appointed Constable at large for the city.

Mr. Editor:

The following very brief and entirely general rule for allowing for the change in direction of the Magnetic needle (usually called its variation) may be of use to some of your readers—young surveyors. In no work on surveying have I seen a rule for this purpose, stated in so general a manner.

Prob.—The bearing of any line corresponding to a given direction of the magnetic needle, being known, required to find its bearing for any other direction.

Solution.—Rule. Let the observer stand (or be supposed to stand) at the south end of the needle looking to its north end.

1st.—If its north end has moved to the right, call a north bearing N. 0° W. an East bearing N. 90° E. a South bearing S. 0° E. a West bearing S. 90° W. and take the sum of the first bearing and the change when between north and west and south and east. The *difference* in the other two quadrants.

2d.—If the movement has been to the left, call a north bearing N. 0° E. a west bear. N. 90° W. a south bear. S. 0° W. an east bearing S. 90° E. and reverse the preceding rule, subtracting where it is directed to add, and the reverse.

When the sum exceeds 90 degrees take its supplement and change the first letter. When the difference is taken and the variation is the greater, change the last letter.

The ordinary problems, such as changing magnetic to true bearings, finding present bearings from old ones &c. are easily solved by the above rule. G.

Orland, May 8, 1876.

Castine.

—The two canning factories of Castine put up last year 50,000 cans of lobsters and 15,000 cans of clams.

East Surry.

—The Union Farmer's Club met at Rural Hall; a very full attendance. A paper was read by E. E. Swett on Bells, and one by Mrs. C. S. Treworgy on Butter making; also a report of last meeting by E. I. Lord. A very animated, and somewhat personal discussion of the question "Ought our roadside fences to be removed" was participated in by Albert Treworgy and E. H. Torrey of So. Surry Farmer's Club, and J. A. Smith, C. S. Treworgy, W. Essington, S. Wasson, E. I. Lord, Chas. Jarvis, and L. Lord, and the question was laid upon the table. SEC.

May 3.

Tremont.

—Intelligence has been received in Tremont of the death of Winfield Hotchkins and Frank Holmes, of diptheria, two of crew of the schooner Silver Heels, which was frozen into St. George's Bay, N. F., last fall, and has not yet got out. Apprehensions are felt for the rest of the crew.

Mt. Desert.

—Meteorological observations at United States Volunteer Signal Station at Mt. Desert, for the month of April 1876:

Maximum,	53°
" Daily,	44·15
Minimum,	−28
" Daily,	−30°
Monthly mean.	38·60
Rain,	5.6
Snow,	15.1

Barometer.

Maximum,	30.36 inches
Minimum,	29.44 inches

Note. The March Report was for only the 13 first days, and not as published for the whole month. J. D. P.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Hancock County Savings Bank.

The annual meeting of the Corporators of the Hancock County Savings Bank will be held at the Bank on Monday the 8th day of May next at two o'clock, P. M. for the choice of five Trustees and for the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

CHARLES C. BURRILL, Clerk.
Ellsworth, Me. April 25th 1876.

—Chas. C. Burrill has been appointed Agent and Attorney for the Imperial Fire Ins. Co. of London, organized in 1803, and the Northern Assurance Co. of London, organized in 1826. These Companies issue a joint policy, whose combined strength is nearly $35,000,000. In addition to the above Companies, Burrill represents the Old Ætna of Hartford, the Hanover of New York, German American of New York, Atlas of Hartford, Bangor of Bangor, Me. and several other first-class Companies. There is no agency in New England which has better facilities for placing large lines of Insurance in first-class Companies than this. Give Burrill a call, and see for yourselves. Correspondence solicited. Please to remember—the *Best* Insurance is the *Cheapest*, and he has only the Best.

—Bangor, May 4.—In the Supreme Court to day, in the case of James N. Butler and wife versus the city of Bangor, action was brought to recover $8,000 for injury received by driving into a trench in the night time during the laying of the water works pipes last August, the jury after being out three hours, returned a verdict for the plaintiff for $4,500. J. Varney for the plaintiff, A. Sanborn and T. W. Vose appeared for the city.

—A gentleman who travelled from Fort Kent to Bangor last week, reports that when he left Fort Kent, the snow was four and a half feet deep in the open fields, and five feet deep in the woods. He came all the way to Monticello from Fort Kent, a distance of more than one hundred miles, on runners. Along the upper St John the sleighing will probably continue good for some days into May.

—The Chronicle says that John McLain of New Vineyard met with a serious accident. While having an unruly ox shod the other day, the animal suddenly struck him in the face with his horn. The point of the horn entered his face near his eye, and made a bad wound, by which it is feared that he may eventually lose his sight unless he receives the best of treatment.

—The *Press* says that the elite of Portland assembled Saturday night to witness the rendition, in the original tongue, of Octave Feuillet's "Romance of a Poor Young Man" by the pupils of a fashionable school up town. The audience was delighted with the rendition, and for the manner in which the play was presented had no other than words of high praise.

—The Christian Mirror says of Main Congregational churches: Rev. J. E. Hall has been obliged to resign his charge of the Congregational church in Rockland, on account of ill health; but his people have refused to accept his resignation, and unanimously voted him a vacation of six months and longer if necessary, in which to recover his health.... There are 180 Congregational ministers in Maine, including forty-one without pastoral charge.... The second parish church, Portland, cost, furnished, $81,512.52 . . . . Plymouth church, Portland, has adopted the envelope weekly system of collections.

—Another boy wanderer, giveing the name of Henry Lamb, has turned up at Portland. He got tired of staying at home in Boston about a year ago, and started out to see the country, and has since been to all the principal cities in the United States. He is to be sent to Nicholsville, Mich., where his mother is now living, but he says he is going to Europe for his next trip. He has carried a railroad map about with him, and has generally got conductors to pass him, though he has often been put off a train, and would then try it on the next one.

—The Farmington Chronicle says that there was quite a sensation in Madrid caused by the arrest of a tramp Sunday afternoon at A. M. Reed's. It seems Saturday afternoon a man called at the house and wished to clean Mr. Reed's clock. After some talk he agreed to clean the clock if he could stop over the Sabbath with him. The tramp had a trunk of jewelry which he was trying to sell at very low rates. They not thinking of anything being wrong, one of the members of the family, William A. Reed, purchased a watch of him considerable below par. While stopping there he gave them a history of his heroic deeds in the army, and also of shooting men in New Hampshire, etc., but in the midst of his glowing accounts up rode an officer and arrested him for breaking into Mr. winter's shop and taking jewelry, at Kingfield.

New Publications.

The Centennial and Travelers' Guide. Every person going to the Centenial will avoid trouble and expense by getting a Travelers' Guide; a new and excellent work containing Guide to Centennial and Philadelphia, Guide-book of New York, and Guide-book of Boston; Descriptions of all principal Towns and Cities in U. S. and Canada, given Population, Railroads, all best Hotels, Business Interests, &c., &c. Price 25 cents by mail post-paid. Order of News dealers, American News Co., New York, or address, Travellers' Publishing Co., 5 Park Row, New York City.

Littell's Living Age. The numbers of The Living Age for the weeks ending April 29th and May 6th contain; The Political Changes of Thirty Years, Contemporary Review; The Pessimist's View of Life, Cornhill; Madame de Maintenon, Fortnightly Review; A Literary Friendship of the Fourteenth Century, Macmillan; Lord Macaulay's Mercury, Spectator; Eton College, Blackwood; Mrs. Thrale (Piozzi), the Friend of Dr. Johnson, Macmillan; Norman Macleod, Fraser; The Norman Kingdom in Sicily, Quarterly Review; A Visit to a Japanese Silver Mine, Chamber's Journal; instalments of a new and interesting serial, "What she Came Through," by Sarah Tytler, and the conclusion of "The Dilemma." Select poetry and miscellany complete in these numbers. The current volume began April 1st. For fifty-two numbers of sixty-four large pages each, for more than 3000 pages a year) the subscription price ($8) is low, or still bettert for $10.50 any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies is sent with The Living Age for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

Business Notices.

A Case of Twenty Year's Standing.

From Mrs. Joseph Baker, of Johnson, Vt

"I feel it my duty to make known to the world the wonderful efficacy of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY. For twenty years I was sorely afflicted with phthisic, and previously to using the Balsam was pronounced by the physicians incurable. Two or three bottles afforded me a good deal of relief, and as many more completely restored me; and for two years past I have not had the least return of that painful complaint."

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.

"I have never been so fully satisfied with any article for toilet use as I am with your Forest Tar Soap. It is a *perfect shaving soap*, yielding a rich white lather that does not dry upon the face, and that leaves it soft and free from the smarting common to tender faces after shaving. It is the best article for the skin I ever used." So says Mr. L. A. Alexander, agent for B. O. & G. C. Wilson, of Boston. Get a cake of your Druggists, or by sending 35 cents to the Forest Tar Co., Portland, Me.

Asthmatic Bronchitis, of Nine Years' Standing Cured by the Syrup.

ST. JOHN, N. B., August 11, 1869.

MR. JAMES I. FELLOWS.

DEAR SIR: I consider it my duty to inform you of the great benefit I have received from the use of your Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites. I have been, for the last nine years, a great sufferer from Bronchitis and Asthma, at times so ill that for weeks I could neither lie down or take any nourishment of consequence and during the time suffering intensely. I have had, at different times, the advice of twenty-two physicians. * * *

Poetry.

"Go Work Upon a Farm."

The song I sing to you to-day
Is not to learn a trade;
For I am sad the truth to say—
That song aside is laid.
The mills are running on half-time,
The shops give forth no noise,
And it is hard to find a dime
Among the 'prentice boys.]

Cho.—The song that I shall sing to you
Your troubled hearts will calm;
If you have nothing else to do—
"Go work upon a farm."

The stores are filled with idle clerks,
Because the times are dull;
And he his duty plainly shirks—
When shops and mills are full—
Who seeks to learn a trade, or tend
The counter of a store,
In hopes the future yet will send
A fortune to his door.

Cho.—Ah, vain are all such hopes as these,
That surely end in harm!
Don't seek to sit 'neath shady trees—
"Go work upon a farm."

Oh! why should men in cities pine,
Or idly stay in town?
Why loat about, and crossly whine
That "Things are upside down?"
Can this bring bread to wife and child,
And make the future bright?
Can this turn the weather mild,
Or furnish heat and light?

Cho.—Such men should listen to my song,
And in it find a charm;
It tells them how to get along—
"Go work upon a farm."

Let no man starve for want of bread—
The product of the soil—
For all can still be amply fed,
Who will but share the toil—
The honest, manly toil that brings
The harvest season round.
When the glad farmer gayly sings,
Because of fruitful ground.

Cho.—This, then, shall be the song we sing,
The whole world to alarm,
And loudly let the chorus ring—
"Go work upon a farm."

Sidney Herbert in the Semi-Tropical.

Farm and Household.

Go Back to the Farm.

Ellen Barrit contributes a capital article to the *Christian Union*, on the necessity of re-peopling New England, from which we copy the following:

The farmhouses of our New England States are changing hands and occupants and characters with a rapidity and result which few, perhaps not one in a thousand, have stopped to notice. The attractions of the city residences and business, or of the aggregate industries of our manufacturing centres, have been drawing away hundreds and thousands of vigorous young men born to those homes, and who should inherit and occupy them, and make them what they have been in the best years of New England history. What is the process that results from this course? The fathers of the thousands of young men are alone on these homesteads to carry them on through seed-time and harvest with the hired help of Irish and Germans. As age comes on them, and their sons being no longer with them to occupy and keep up the old home of their forefathers, they offer their farms for sale to the highest bidder, and retire to some house with a small garden in some village or small city. The highest bidder is almost sure to be an Irishman or German, and he enters into possession of a home which has given to New England a long succession of those families which have had such a part in its history. This is the process now going on in every farming town in New England, and thousands of its old Puritan homes are already occupied by Irish and Germans. Is it not time, then, for thoughtful minds to consider the moral bearings of this transformation on the future character of both city and country life in New England?

But the economic aspect of the question is still, if possible, more serious. Can any observant witness of the present condition of things shut his eyes to its tendency and result? Can anything be more evident than the fact that masters are rapidly decreasing and servants increasing in number in every considerable town or manufacturing village? Do we not see this process going on at an increasing pace before us at all such centres? There was a time, which many of us can remember, when two or three men trained to the business would put their small capital together and manufacture articles at a profit. But that time has gone forever. Private firms have been swallowed up by large joint stock companies, against which no common partnership could stand a day. These great corporations have brought in a kind of absenteeism and almost akin to that of Ireland or the West Indies under the old regime. In some cases, nearly all the stockholders and directors live in different and distant cities, leaving none but an acting manager and two or three other subordinates to carry on the business with a steady and unwavering eye to regular dividends. The company is an invisible, intangible, inaccessible entity, not only to the general community around the factory, but to the operatives themselves. After having swallowed up all small firms, their appetite for deglutition grows by what it feeds upon, and they begin to swallow each other, or to amalgamate, to increase their power and suppress competitions.

Now then, what chance can any young man see for his ever becoming his own master, while living his best years under the steam whistle of such a corporation? Look at his prospects and possibilities in the present condition of the country. When business is the best, the utmost strain his strength and skill will bear is put upon him in order to house, feed and clothe himself and his family up to that level of comfort which he feels constrained as well as ambitious to maintain. Expensive habits grow with the growth of the manufacturing village, and he dares not be singular by close economy. These expenses swallow up good wages. He lives well, but finds it hard to save for the day when he can no longer work. The steam whistle calls him to the factory while it is yet dark on winter mornings. He seldom sees his young children except on Sunday, as they are asleep in their beds when he leaves in the morning and returns at night with his dinner-pail. If by dint of extraordinary economy he can lay by a little at the week's end, it is to build a house for his later years. When built he gets back the interest of his money in free rent, minus the taxes. This is all. Should the factory fail, his house would sell for half its cost. Not a thing he owns earns him a cent when he is asleep or away from his work. And these late years prove how precarious is manufacturing labor, and what immeasurable distress comes upon hundreds of thousands of men in the prime of life when paying labor fails. Even when the journeyman mechanic has full work and wages, he must sometimes, while carrying his dinner-pail to the factory, measure the comfort and dignity of his position with what his father and grandfather enjoyed on the old homestead among the hills. But how the contrast must bear upon his manhood when the corporation shuts down its gates, and his work is at an end!

I do not know if these reflections will reach a dozen of those for whom they are intended. But if that number of farmers' sons should read them at their fathers' firesides, I would say to them, stay by the old homestead. Treasure it, till it, beautify and enjoy it. Do not sell or pawn it for a mess of pottage. Do not exchange the crown of independent manhood for the collar of corporation, for on no other condition can you leave the farm for the factory.

To the thousands who have been tempted to make this exchange, and are now looking with downcast eyes and heavy hearts upon wives and children whose bread they can no longer earn for want of work, I would say, Do not go West; go North, East or South, here in your own New England. Here within a day's journey, you may find plenty of farm homesteads of every size and price for your choice, on the easiest terms. And go where you will in this wide world, you will not find the dignity and comfort of farm life on a higher level than in this New England. Nowhere else is the farmer's home so near his neighbor's, so near the church, so near the school, so near to all the facilities of social and religious fellowship and enjoyment. The ownership of fifty acres on one of the interior hillsides, though the soil be worn and poor, will make you what you never can be hired as workmen—your own master, emancipated forever from the factory whistle. That small holding will supply you with work from year to year, with no involuntary break of occupation. With the thought, the skill and industry you give the mechanical labor, your little farm will produce all your family need to eat, wear and enjoy. Your face may be browned with the summer sun, but it will look as manly as any tinage or lack of tinage which the gas and grease of the factory may give it. Go back into the country and help repeople our New England with its own children. Go back and help to make its character and history what they were,—its best boast and the admiration of all our American States.

Cinnamon and Cloves.

The cinnamon of commerce is the inner bark of a tree closely resembling the laurel, or sweet bay, a native originally of Ceylon, but which is now grown in the other parts of the East Indies, and also in Jamaica and other West India Islands. The trees are left to grow unmolested until they are nine years old, at which time the young shoots or branches that are about three years old are lopped off. The bark is then slit on one side and removed from the branch, tied up in bundles until the next day, when it is loosened, and the skin or outer bark scraped off. It is then dried or rolled up into quills or pipes, about three feet long, which have a slit down one side, where the bark was cut. The smallest quills are rolled up inside the larger; the whole then tied up in bundles of 80 or 90 lbs. weight, and wrapped up in cloths, when they are ready for exportation. It has an astringent and highly aromatic and warm flavor, and yields by distillation an extremely fragrant and pungent volatile oil, kept for pharmaceutical use under the name of oil of cinnamon.

The articles known in commerce as cloves are the unopened flowers of a small evergreen that resembles in appearance the laurel or the bay. It is a native of the Moluccas or Spice Islands, but has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world, and is largely cultivated in the tropical regions of America. The flowers are small in size, and grow in large numbers in clusters at the very ends of the branches. The cloves we use are the flowers gathered before they are opened, and while they are still green. After being gathered, they are smoked by a wood fire, and then dried in the sun. Each clove consists of two parts, a round head (which is the four petals or leaves of the flower rolled up, inclosing a number of small stalks or filaments,) the other part of the clove being terminated with four points; it is, in fact, the flower cup and the unripe seed vessel. All these parts may be distinctly shown if a few cloves are soaked for a short time in hot water, when the leaves of the flower soften and readily unroll. The smell of cloves is very strong and aromatic. Their taste is pungent, acrid, and lasting. Both the taste and smell depend on the quantity of oil they contain. Sometimes the oil is separated from the cloves before they are sold, and the color and taste in consequence are much weakened by this proceeding.—[Scientific Am.

GOOD GARDEN WALKS.—Dig out the soil the width of the walk, and to a depth of about two and a half feet. At this depth begin by laying a foundation layer of large stones, fitted closely together. A second layer, smaller in size, should follow the first, and so on, having each succeeding layer of stones smaller in size than the preceding one, until the space is filled nearly level with the surrounding surface. A top coating of coarse cinders, and these covered with a few inches in depth of gravel and fine sand, will complete the job, and will give a substantial walk, that will always be dry under-foot. It will improve the walk and the appearance at the same time, if the clinkers and the sand on the top are rolled down firmly; and in the course of a week or two, when the material settles, it may be found necessary to add some more gravel and sand, to even the surface.—[Scribner's.

BEETS FOR COWS—Every farmer should raise roots for feeding to his stock, and none are better than beets. The sugar beet or the mangold wurtzels may be selected for this purpose. The soil should be rich and deep, and heavily manured. It is not profitable to try to raise root crops upon poor soil and scantily manured land. It is considerable work to take care of the crop and the cultivation will be no more for a large yield, than for a light one. Finely pulverized manure should be applied at the rate of eighty ox cart loads per acre to secure a heavy crop. Let it be thoroughly mixed with the soil, and the seed sown early. Early sowing guards against the drying of the surface, and gives a longer period for growth. One thousand bushels per acre is the yield which high cultivation ought to secure. For feeding to cows giving milk, no other food is superior to beets. Let every farmer raise a few even if it is not more than a square rod.

KITCHEN FLOORS.—A correspondent of the Scientific American says: For kitchen and pantry floors there is nothing better than a coat of hard paint, the cracks should be filled with putty before it is applied, and the paint allowed to dry at least two weeks before using. Then it is easily kept clean by washing (not scrubbing) with milk and water; soap should never be allowed to touch it. "Red lead and yellow ocher I prefer for coloring; the former makes a hard paint that wears well."

SETTING EVERGREENS.—Evergreen trees are the last to be set, even as late as June. This in all latitudes north of washington will do very well. In digging them up it is best to do it immediately after a rain, and let all the earth adhere to the roots that remains attached by raising them carefully. The most of the varieties require no pruning. Don't make the common mistake of setting them too near your walks or fences, as they often grow to cover a base of ten to fifteen feet in diameter.

BAKED SQUASH.—Take a squash, cut in two, clean inside, put in the oven flesh side up, an hour before dinner. Serve hot, with butter, pepper and salt. Squashes not quite ripe are also good thus baked.

CATARRH.

A COUGH OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS STANDING CURED.

Catarrh with Droppings in the Throat, Causing Feeling of Strangling, Dizziness, Pains in Side, and Weakness of Kidneys, immediately relieved, System seemingly made over New by use of one Bottle.

MESSRS. LITTLEFIELD & CO:

I live in Manchester now, and have lived over fifty years in Goffstown, about two miles from here. I am 77 years old. I have had Catarrh for fifteen years, and a bad cough for twenty-five years, especially Spring and Fall. Good deal of that time I have had dizziness in the head. During the fifteen years I have had droppings from the head upon the lungs, filling my throat with phlegm, causing tickling in the throat, and whenever I was down with fever creating a feeling of suffocating and strangling. People have thought I had the Consumption. I was doctored for that. I have consulted a great many physicians, but never got more than temporary relief. About two months ago I had a dizzy spell, fell down and was insensible for some time, and did not know my own folks for over six hours. My brother told me of your Constitutional Catarrh Remedy, and advised me to buy a bottle. He had Catarrh and took this, and it left. I got a bottle and in ten days it cured the Catarrh, removed the phlegm, tickling in the throat, and my cough, and I was able to saw four cords of wood, working six hours a day. I never saw anything like it. It seemed to make me all over new. I now have none of the old troubles unless I get cold, and then a teaspoonful of the Constitutional Catarrh Remedy removes everything. I would not be without it as long as I could get money to buy it with. My grandson and his wife have had Catarrh, and they are trying it and finding immediate relief.

I have had pains in the small of my back and weakness of the kidneys for many years, and though I work hard daily, shoveling this season of the year, my kidneys have found great relief and the pains have greatly diminished.

JOSEPH GEORGE.

Manchester, N. H., April 26, 1876.

Capt. Joseph George can get the testimony of every bank man and city officer to back him as reliable and honest.

☞ Hundreds of cases of a similar nature cured within the last year. Snuffs and Lotions give only temporary relief. The Constitutional Catarrh Remedy strikes at the root, builds up the constitution, makes it new, and drives away Catarrh and all diseases of the mucous membranes, and their attendant pains and aches, pertaining to head, back, shoulders, kidneys and throat.

PRICE $1 PER BOTTLE.—Sold by all Druggists. A Pamphlet of 32 pages, giving a treatise on Catarrh, and containing innumerable cases of cures, sent FREE, by mailing the Proprietors,

LITTLEFIELD & CO., Manchester, N. H.

1yr 29 June 8

REMOVAL!

WE have moved from the Old Pump & Block Shop, at the west end of the bridge, to the

OLD PLANING & SCROLLING MILL,

formerly occupied by B. F. Thomas just across the road about ten rods down the river, where we are prepared to carry on the

CARRIAGE BUSINESS

IN ALL ITS VARIOUS BRANCHES.

WE SHALL KEEP ON HAND

CONCORD WAGONS, also PIANO BUGGIES, and EXPRESS WAGONS.

ALL KINDS OF REPAIRING will be done with neatness and dispatch.

—ALL KINDS OF—

CARRIAGE PAINTING

will be done at a fair price.

☞ Our Paint Shop is opposite the City Hotel over R. Forsaith's Livery Stable office.

Now, citizens of Hancock County give us a call, and try our work, and our prices, we believe is a fair deal, and a fair thing.

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

E. E. & F. M. ROWE.

1tf2

E. & S. D. BONSEY,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

DOORS, SASH & BLINDS,

Window Frames Mouldings & Brackets.

Jig-Sawing, Planing, Matching, Mortising, Boring,

and all kinds of Job Work done promptly to order

The most Modern and Improved Machinery HAS BEEN PURCHASED,

and with the long experience of Mr. S. F. Thomas, whose services have been secured, it will be the endeavor of the company to do their work in the most

IMPROVED & THOROUGH MANNER.

Orders Solicited.

Hollis' Steam Mill, Water St., Ellsworth.

1tf

HOUSE & CARRIAGE PAINTERS, ATTENTION!

We would respectfully call your attention to our

ENGLISH DIAMOND JAPAN,

which is manufactured of pure stock, and warranted to suit the trade. This Japan is made by an English receipt, and has been used in the old Country for over fifty years, with unbounded success. Our Japan is light colored and strong, and will not crackle, or cause the paints to peel. There are Japans in the market that are made of benzine, fish oils, &c. which are comparatively non-driers.

House and Carriage Painters, Mechanics, and Farmers, call on your dealers in Paints and Oils, for the Diamond Japan.

NONE GENUINE, WITHOUT THIS, OUR

TRADE THE PAINTERS' FRIEND. MARK.

☞ The Mt. Desert JAPAN WORKS, ☜

M. C. WITHUM, — — MANUFACTURER.
L. J. HIGGINS, — — ACTING AGENT.

4 mos 9

WIMBLEDON SEVEN INCHES LONG.

Long Range Breech Loading

Practice Pistol & Targets.

Carries a ¼ inch ball with accuracy fifty feet, without powder or percussion. Brass barrel, hair trigger. For sale by dealers. By mail, free for 75 cents, with permanent ammunition for target practice indoors, and for sporting out of doors.

AGENTS WANTED.

A. A. GRAHAM, 67 Liberty Street, New York.

MAGIC. PUFF! PUFF!! PUFF!!! Magical Puzzle Box. Thousands of Magical things out of this wonderful Box.

Endless amusements for the children. sent to any address, with full directions, on receipt of 25c.

LOTRIDGE & CO., 23 DEY STREET, NEW YORK.

6mos10

1876. 1876.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT!

TWO TRIPS PER WEEK!

On and after April 15th, the

STEAMER ULYSSES,

Capt. David Robinson,

Will leave Railroad Wharf, Rockland, every SATURDAY and WEDNESDAY, at 9 o'clock, A. M., for No. Haven, Deer Isle, So. West Harbor, Bar Harbor (Mt. Desert,) Lamoine and Sullivan; connecting at Lamoine with Stage for Ellsworth.

RETURNING.—Will leave Sullivan, every Monday and Thursday, at 6 A. M., Touching as above, arriving in Rockland in season to connect with the 1:30 P. M. Train for Portland and Boston; also connecting at Rockland with Steamers from Boston Saturdays and Wednesdays, and for Boston, Mondays and Thursdays.

COBB, WIGHT & NORTON, Agents, Rockland.

15tf

NEW PORTLAND PACKET!

Sch'r "City of Ellsworth."

The New Packet Sch. "CITY OF ELLSWORTH," is now on the Ellsworth and Portland Packet Line, and will make the regular trips.

The Sch. "SENATOR," will be in readiness to assist when business requires it.

These vessels are both new and commodious, and substantially built.

☞ For freight or passage, apply to the Captain on board.

CLARK & DAVIS, Ag'ts., at Ellsworth.

CHASE BROS., Ag't's, at Portland.

14tf

C. C. BURRILL.

FIRE,

Marine, Life,

—AND—

ACCIDENT

Insurance Agent.

FAME

Fire Ins., Co.,

316 CHESTNUT STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

CAPITAL, — — $200,000

ORGANIZED 1836.

FIRE INSURANCE ONLY.

ASSETS, January 1st, 1876.

Bonds and Mortgages,	$141 000 00
Bank Stocks,	16 800 00
Philadelphia City 6's,	21 200 00
Pittsburg City 7's,	16 000 00
Loans, on Collaterals,	10 000 00
Balances due from Agents, &c.,	24 346 53
Interest due and accrued,	4 480 52
Chamber of Commerce Stock,	400 00
Cash on hand,	6 596 00
Office Furniture and Fixtures,	2 500 00
	$293 703 05
LESS.	
Re-Insurance on Annual Premiums,	$47 061 66
Return Premiums, Perpetuals,	21 842 34
Losses unadjusted,	3 600 00
Capital,	200 000 00
	272 504 00
Net Surplus,	$20 504 02

CHAS. RICHARDSON, President.
W. L. BLANCHARD, Secretary.
GEORGE A. WEST, Vice President.

CHAS. C. BURRILL, Agent.

STATEMENT

—OF THE—

GUARANTY FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

OF NEW YORK.

Jan. 1, 1876.

CASH CAPITAL, $200 000

ASSETS.

Cash,	$ 10 501 20
United States Bonds,	94 175 25
New York City and other Stocks,	46 200 00
Bonds and Mortgages,	76 000 00
Temporary Loans,	3 500 00
Accrued Interest,	1 600 00
Due from Agents,	16 636 34
Uncollected Premiums,	6 864 02
	$264,835 41
LIABILITIES.	
Unadjusted Losses,	$10 725 00

CHARLES C. BURRILL, Agent.

MILLVILLE MUTUAL

M. & F. Ins. Co'y.,

—OF—

MILLVILLE, N. J.

ASSETS, January 1st, 1876.

U. S. Registered Bonds,	$25 900 00
Bonds and Mortgages,	4 000 00
West Jersey R. R. 7 per cent. Bonds, 1st Mortgage,	4 200 00
Maurice River Township Bonds,	5 000 00
Cash in Bank,	31 002 29
Loans on Collaterals,	10 000 00
Cash in hands of Agents and in course of transmission,	44 920 74
Real Estate owned by Company,	16 000 00
Bills Receivable for Marine Premiums,	87 004 21
Due from Individuals,	973 40
Interest and Rents Accrued,	2 510 00
Office Fixtures and Furniture,	1 200 00
Salvage (property on losses already paid,	4 500 00
Due from other Companies for Re-insurance,	2 850 00
Premium Notes, made by charter first liens on property insured and real estate,	1 157 852 60
	$1 377 886 33

LOSSES PROMPTLY ADJUSTED AND PAID.

DIRECTORS:

Nathaniel Stratton,	Millville, N. J.
William Moore,	May's Landing, N. J.
Jeremiah Smith, (J. Smith & Bro.,)	Philadelphia, Pa.
Lewis Mulford,	Millville, N. J.
John M. Moore, (Moore Bros.,)	Clayton, N. J.
Furman L. Mulford,	Millville, N. J.
Francis Reeves, (Mulford & Reeves,	Millville, N. J.
Isaac B. Mulford,	Millville, N. J.
John L. Sharp,	Millville, N. J.

N. STRATTON, President.
F. L. MULFORD, Secretary.

Many years experience in this business warrants me in saying that I can and will make it for the interest of parties desiring Insurance to place their risks at this Agency.

Correspondence solicited.

Charles C. Burrill, Ag't

10 mos3

Probate Notices.

To the Honorable Judge of Probate for the County of Hancock.

THE UNDERSIGNED administrator of the estate of Benjamin Benson, late of Tremont, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the goods and chattels, rights and credits of said deceased are not sufficient to pay his just debts and charges of administration, by the sum of two thousand dollars; wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant him a License to sell, at public or private sale, such real estate herein after mentioned, and convey the same viz.—one acre of land and small house on the same, thirty three acres of back wood land, and one small island. All the above being situated on the west side of Bass Harbor in said Tremont, being all of the real estate of the deceased, (including the reversion of the widow's dower therein,) to satisfy said debts and charges of administration.

W. H. BENSON.

April 12th, 1876

STATE OF MAINE.

HANCOCK, ss, — Court of Probate, April Term, A. D. 1876

Upon the foregoing petition, ORDERED, That said petitioner give public notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of the petition, and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate to be held at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not not granted.

3w18 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR Register.

A true copy—Attest, CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

At a Court of Probate holden at Ellsworth within and for the County of Hancock, on the 2d Wednesday of April A. D., 1876.

EBEN B. CLARK, Admr. of the Estate of Eaton Clark, late of Tremont, in said County, deceased—having presented 2d account of Admr. upon said estate for Probate.

ORDERED—That the said Admr. give notice thereof to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, printed in Ellsworth, that they may appear at a Probate Court to to be holden at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the the same should not be allowed.

3w18 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

A true Copy—Attest CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate for the County of Hancock.

THE UNDERSIGNED administrator of the estate of Aaron Howard late of Brooksville in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the goods and chattels, rights and credits of said deceased are not sufficient to pay his just debts and charges of administration, by the sum of Two hundred and fifty dollars; wherefore your petitioner prays your Honor to grant him a License to sell, at public or private sale, and convey all the right, title and interest which said Aaron Howard has in and to a certain parcel of real estate, situated in said Brooksville, described as follows, to wit: The said parcel being the homestead of the late Aaron Howard, containing 81 acres, more or less, together with the buildings thereon standing, and including all the land conveyed by mortgage deed, dated March 23, 1868, by Johnson Howard to said Aaron Howard—the real estate of the deceased, (including the reversion of the widow's dower therein,) to satisfy said debts and charges of administration.

ERASTUS REDMAN, Admr.

Ellsworth, April 12, 1876.

STATE OF MAINE

HANCOCK, ss.—Court of Probate, Apr. Term, A. D. 1876.

Upon the foregoing petition,—Ordered, that said petitioner give public notice thereof to all persons interested by causing a copy of the petition and this Order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, printed at Ellsworth, that they may appear at a Probate Court for said County, to be holden at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

3w17 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Reg'r.

A true copy—Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Reg'r.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate of the County of Hancock.

JAMES H. CHAMBERLAIN, and Rufus H. Hinkley, Executors of the will of Seth Tisdale, late of Ellsworth, deceased, respectfully represent that there are several claims in favor of the Estate of said deceased, which remain unpaid and unsettled; that it would be for the interest of said Estate that the same should be adjusted by arbitration or compromise, and pray that they may be authorized to adjust the same as they may deem suitable and proper for the interest of said estate in all such cases as may occur by the exercise of a sound discretion.

JAS. H. CHAMBERLAIN.
RUFUS H. HINKLEY.

Ellsworth, April 12th, 1876.

STATE OF MAINE

HANCOCK, ss. — Court of Probate, April Term, A. D. 1876.

Upon the foregoing Petition, ORDERED, That said petitioners give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition, and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioners should not be granted.

3w17 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

A true copy—Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Reg'r.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate for the County of Hancock.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Guardian of Josephene M. Roberts and Ralph V. Roberts, Minor Heirs of Franklin B. Roberts late of Mt. Desert in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that said Minors are seized and possessed of the following described Real estate, viz: a certain lot of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Mt. Desert, and containing sixty acres, more or less; being the same described in a Deed recorded in the Registry of Deeds for said County, Volume 131 page 298. That it would be for the benefit of said Minors that said Real Estate should be sold, and the proceeds thereof put out at interest, or otherwise used for their benefit.

She therefore prays that License may be granted her to sell and convey the above described Real Estate at public or private sale, according to the requirement of the Law.

DEBORAH M. ROBERTS.

April 11th, 1876.

STATE OF MAINE.

HANCOCK, ss.—Court of Probate, April Term, A. D. 1876.

Upon the foregoing petition, Ordered,—That the said petitioner give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, that they may appear at a Probate Court for said County, to be held at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

3w17 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

A true copy—Attest: CHAS. P. DORR. Reg'r.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate within and for the County of Hancock.

THE PETITION and representation of Henry L. Rowe, Guardian of Sarah Mealy, Flora A. Mealy and Mary Mealy,—minor children—of Aurora, in the County of Hancock, minor respectfully shows, that the said minors are seized and possessed of certain Real Estate situated in said Aurora, and described as follows: to wit:—The south half of lot eighty-five (85) containing eighty acres, more or less. That said Estate is needed to pay the debts of said wards, and for their future support, there not being sufficient personal property for such purpose, that said Estate is unproductive of any benefit to said minors and that it will be for the interest of said minors that the same should be sold and the proceeds put out and secured on interest. He therefore prays your honor that he may be authorized and empowered agreeably to law to sell at public sale the above described Real Estate, or such part of it as in your opinion may be expedient. All which is respectfully submitted.

H. L. ROWE.

HANCOCK, ss.—At a Court of Probate, April Term, A. D., 1876.

Upon the foregoing petition, ORDERED:—That said guardian give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this order thereon, to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted. Such notice to be given before said Court.

PARKER TUCK, Judge.

Attest:—CHAS. P. DORR, Register. 3w18

A true copy—Attest CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

TO THE HON. Judge of Probate, for the County of Hancock.

THE UNDERSIGNED administrator of the estate of Sarah Morgan, late of Ellsworth, in said County, deceased, respectfully represents that the goods and chattels, rights and credits of said deceased are not sufficient to pay her just debts and charges of administration, by the sum of three hundred dollars; wherefore your petitioner prays your honor to grant her a license to sell, at public or private sale, and convey a certain parcel of Real Estate situated in Ellsworth aforesaid, to wit: The homestead of the late Sarah Morgan, bounded on the North by the highway or Main Street, in said City of Ellsworth, South and West by land of Susan Peck, and East by meeting house lot containing one-fourth of an acre, more or less, with the buildings thereon of the real estate of the deceased, to satisfy said debts and charges of administration.

JOHN B. REDMAN.

April 13th, 1876.

STATE OF MAINE.

HANCOCK, ss.—At a Court of Probate, April Term, A. D 1876.

Upon the foregoing Petition, ORDERED:—That said petitioner give public notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of the petition and this order to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, a newspaper published in Ellsworth, in said County, that they may appear at a Court of Probate for said County, to be held at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause if any they have, why the prayer of said petitioner should not be granted.

3w18 PARKER TUCK, Judge.

A true copy—Attest CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

At a court of Probate holden at Ellsworth within and for the County of Hancock, on the 2nd Wednesday of April, A. D. 1876.

S. W. HERRICK Admr. of the Estate of John Black Coleman, late of Tremont, in said County deceased, having presented his first account of administration upon said estate for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said Admr., give notice thereof to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this Order to be published three weeks successively in the Ellsworth American, printed in Ellsworth, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be holden at Ellsworth, on the 3d Wednesday of June next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have why the same should not be allowed.

3w18 PARKER TUCK, Judge

A true Copy—Attest: CHAS. P. DORR, Register.

THE SUBSCRIBER hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and has taken upon himself, the trust of an Administrator, of the Estate of

JOSEPH M. BEAN, late of Sullivan, in the County of Hancock, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs; he therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment, and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same for payment.

SMITH BEAN.

3w18

THE BEST INSURANCE

—AT THE—

LOWEST CONSISTANT RATES!

GEO. W. FISKE,

General Insurance AGENT.

GRANITE BLOCK,

ELLSWORTH, MAINE.

Representing first class, reliable and independent Companies, which are unsurpassed in character, standing and strength, furnishing the most

UNDOUBTED INDEMNITY!

I call the careful attention of the business men of Ellsworth and vicinity to the facts and figures. Let not the inquiring public be longer deluded, but look into the matter for themselves. Careful and Candid investigation will tell the TRUE STORY. This I submit and urge. The Leading and Independent Companies are peculiarly thorough in the management of their business. Careful to know in regard to each risk, the moral as well as the physical hazard, as far as possible, judging each risk on its own merits, accepting those which seem desirable at equitable rates, leaving the undesirable to those who wish them. On this platform they show greater prosperity comparatively, than those Companies which take risks more loosely relying on rates to save them.

The size of a company is no criterion of its strength.

The largest companies have larger liabilities, usually writing larger lines and accepting a larger amount of undesirable insurance, thus risking up the volume of the business. Their liabilities for re-insurance are therefore large, and they are liable to heavier losses by extensive conflagrations.

My aim is to furnish only

SOUND AND

Reliable Insurance,

THE BEST

—AND AT—

EQUITABLE RATES!

Representing my companies and transacting business with my customers always in a prompt, square, and honorable manner. To this course I pledge my best efforts.

☞ Dwellings, Household Furniture, Churches and similar risks taken for one year, or for a term of years, in the very best companies, on the most favorable terms. Choice Mercantile and other desirable risks placed in first-class Companies at the LOWEST CONSISTENT RATES.

BUILDERS RISKS,

AT FAIR RATES.

☞ Vessels in process of building or at sea by the month or year, at reasonable rates.

☞ In Life Insurance, I can BEAT THE WORLD.

☞ PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL, before insuring elsewhere and save money.

☞ Railroad Tickets to California and all points west, by the safest, quickest, and best of routes.

GEO. W. FISKE,

OFFICE:

GRANITE BLOCK,

1ry ELLSWORTH, MAINE. 52

Pauper Notice.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he has contracted with the City of Ellsworth for the support of the Poor during the ensuing year and has made ample provision for their support. He therefore forbids all persons from furnishing supplies to any pauper on his account, as, without his written order, he shall pay no bills so furnished.

N. C. REYNOLDS.

Ellsworth, May 18, 1875. 20tf

$1,200 PROFIT ON $100

Made any day in Puts and Calls. Invest according to your means, $10, $50 or $100, in **Stock Privileges**, has brought a small fortune to the careful investor. We advise when and how to **operate safely**. Book with full information sent free. Address orders by mail and telegraph to

BAXTER & CO.,

Bankers and Brokers, 17 Wall St., N. Y.

17r5

MORTGAGE BLANKS,

The best and most approved mortgage Blanks ever printed in this County, are now for sale at the

American Office.

Rhubarb Plants.

THERE can be found at the store of H. Whiting & Sons, of Ellsworth, a few extra rhubarb plants, of the earliest, and best variety. Price 10 cts. per plant.

April 22th, 1876. 3w17*

Freedom Notice.

FOR a valuable consideration, I have this day given to my son John Barster, his time during his minority, and give notice that I shall claim none of his earnings, and pay no debts of his contracting after this date.

PETER BAERSLER.

Otis, April 20th, 1876. 3w17*

CALL AT THIS OFFICE

AND GET YOUR BUSINESS CARDS

which cannot be excelled

For Sale.

A NEW Concord wagon for sale cheap for cash, or approved paper. Inquire of

3w18 C. C. BURRILL.

GREAT ARRIVAL

—OF—

SPRING & SUMMER

GOODS

—FOR—

1875-6.

LEWIS FRIEND,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Has just returned from Boston and New York with one of the

Largest Stocks of Clothing

ever brought into

Eastern Maine,

consisting of

READY-MADE CLOTHING.

In every variety of Material, sold in lots to suit the Purchaser at the Very Lowest Living Rates.

DIAGONALS,

Trices,

Broadcloths,

Cassimeres of all Colors,

Doeskins,

Over Coatings of all descriptions,

Vestings, &c., &c.

Of all kinds, which he is prepared to make up to order, in the very latest styles, and at the shortest notice. Call and examine our stock of

Furnishing Goods,

HATS & CAPS all new Styles,

also a large variety of READY MADE CLOTHING of our OWN MAKE, which we guarantee will give good satisfaction, and will be sold at the lowest prices. Our motto is

Quick Sales and Small Profits.

MAIN STREET, ELLSWORTH.

LEWIS FRIEND.

Ellsworth, Oct. 1, 1875. 14

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

Pierce's Great

Internal Remedy.

FOR THE CURE OF

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA.

This remedy is the result of the research of one of the Proprietors who had been a great sufferer for years and who had tried all the advertised remedies and had spent much money without obtaining relief. A radical cure was obtained and numerous similar cures effected among his friends and acquaintances without an exception induced him to put it before the public. That it will cure the most severe cases of Rheumatism we have abundant testimony to show, which may be found in our circulars. All of which proof is as bona fide and from those who have been benefited by its use, as any thing can be.

S. D. WIGGIN & CO.,

Ellsworth, Maine.

For sale by all Druggists, price one dollar per bottle. Li